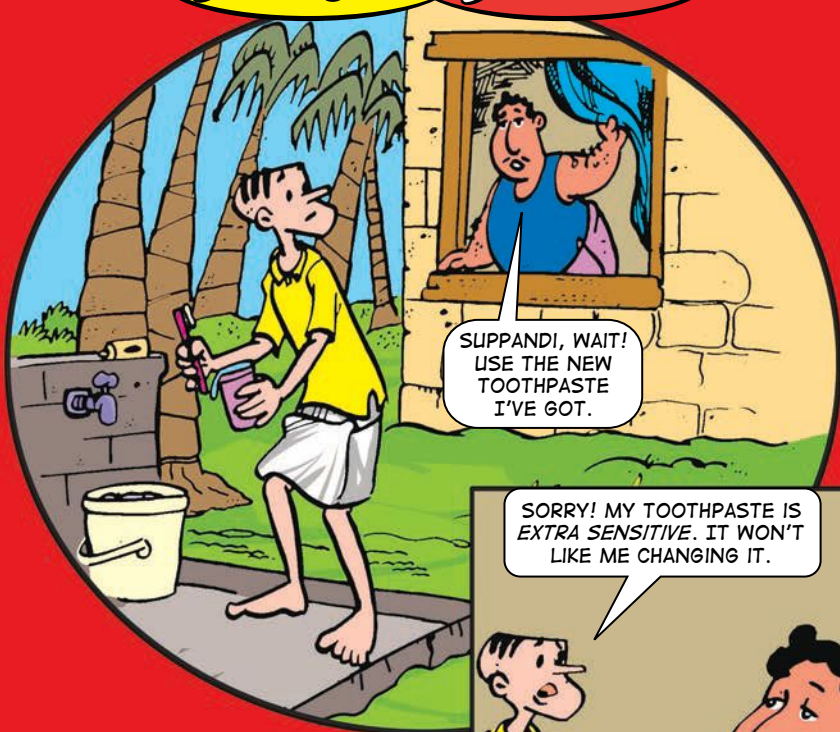


AMAR
CHITRA
KATHA

TINKLE

No.
184

DOUBLE DIGEST



SUPPANDI, WAIT!
USE THE NEW
TOOTHPASTE
I'VE GOT.

SORRY! MY TOOTHPASTE IS
EXTRA SENSITIVE. IT WON'T
LIKE ME CHANGING IT.



₹ 120



9 785388 243230

TINKLE
DOUBLE
DIGEST

No.
184

Meera Thinks Twice.....	3-8
This Happened to Me.....	9
Animal Eating Habits.....	10-11
Anwar.....	12
Strange Relatives.....	13-14
The Evening Massage.....	15
Bonga to the Rescue.....	16-19
Money Tricks!.....	20
Not My Job.....	22
Posthaste.....	23
Self Sarcifice.....	24-25
Anwar.....	26
The Boy on the Bridge.....	27-34
The Miserly Couple.....	35-36
The Cherry on Top.....	37-41
Shikari Shambu.....	42-44
Too Clever.....	45-46
In "Reel" Life!.....	47
Face in the Mirror.....	48
The Sixth Sense.....	49-50
Did You Know?.....	51
The One Above.....	52-55
Did You Know?.....	56
A Cat in the Tandoor.....	57-60
A Superb Trick.....	61-63
Shadow Play.....	64-67
Why the Baby Says Goo Goo.....	68-72
This Happened to Me.....	73

Issunboshi.....	74-80
Kalia the Crow.....	82-85
Meet the Rhesus Monkey.....	86-87
Action Replay.....	88
Melting Point.....	89-90
Half Ticket Only.....	91
Mooshik.....	92
Silent Struggle.....	93-96
The Persistent Suitor.....	97-100
The Clever King.....	101-102
Chimpu's Space Adventure.....	103-108
The Story of Chocolate.....	109-112
The Four Fools.....	113
Party Fun.....	114
Anwar.....	115
Lights Off.....	116
The Back Tie.....	117
Meet the Turtle.....	118-120
Gangu's Questions.....	121-122
The Messenger Who Ran Away.....	124-129
The Missing Bee.....	130-134
Shikari Shambu.....	135-137
The Dance of the Bees.....	138-139
Calculated Approach.....	140
Anwar.....	141
The Human Side of Animals.....	142-146
Kalia the Crow.....	147-149
A Pat on the Back of Ahiri.....	150-154
How a Fool and His Disciples Got a Cat.....	155-160
Twenty Rupees.....	161
Practise What You Preach.....	162
The Perfectionist.....	163-167
Hibernation.....	168-169
The Goatherd and the Tiger.....	170-175

MEERA THINKS TWICE

Script: Nira Benegal
Illustrations: V.B. Halbe

THE NOTORIOUS DACOIT WHO WAS TERRORIZING THE VILLAGES OF TASAON DISTRICT HAD A NOVEL WAY OF STEALING.



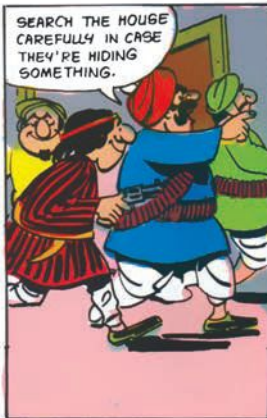
THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO. HE'LL KILL ALL OF US IF WE PUT UP A FIGHT.



So —



SEARCH THE HOUSE CAREFULLY IN CASE THEY'RE HIDING SOMETHING.

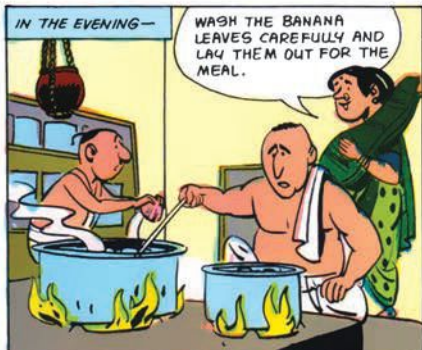
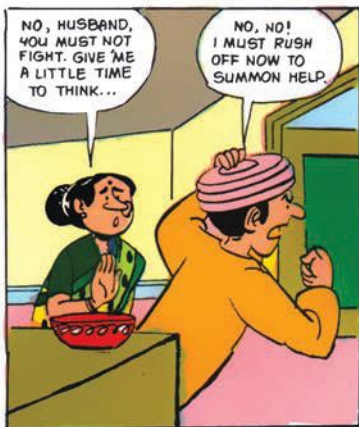


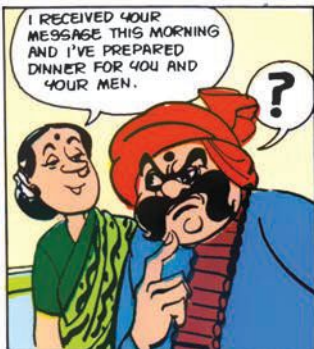
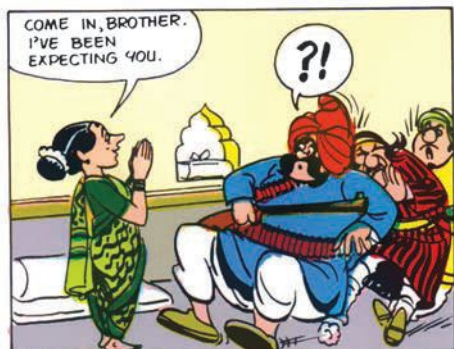
AND IN THIS WAY THE VILLAGERS CONTINUED TO SUFFER —

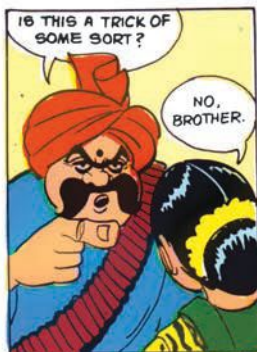


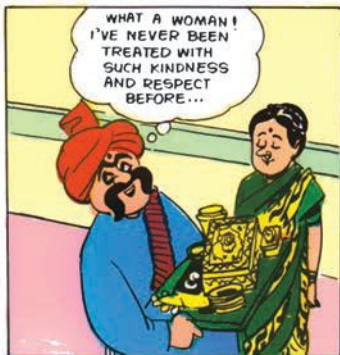
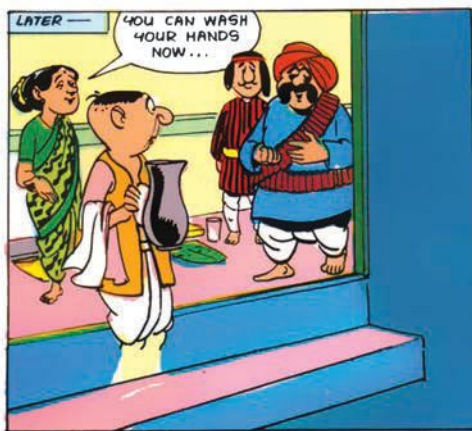
UNTIL ONE DAY GOWIND AND HIS WIFE MEERA RECEIVED A LETTER.

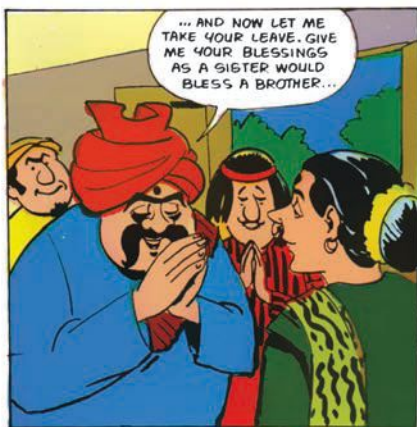
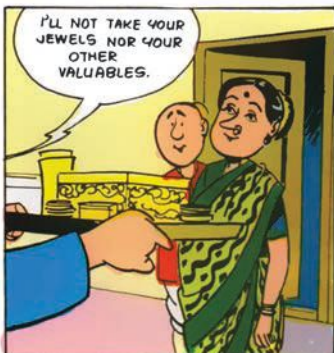












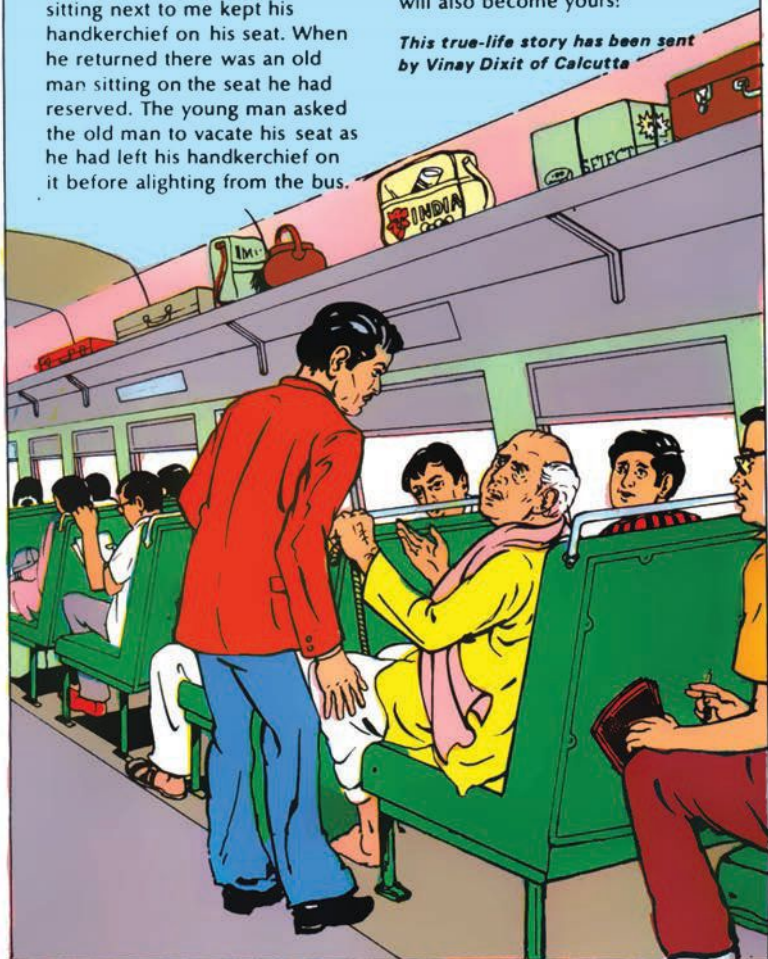
This Happened To Me...

How to Own the Agra Fort

During the summer holidays, I was travelling to Agra from Delhi on a tourist bus. On the way the passengers got down for refreshments. A young man sitting next to me kept his handkerchief on his seat. When he returned there was an old man sitting on the seat he had reserved. The young man asked the old man to vacate his seat as he had left his handkerchief on it before alighting from the bus.

The old man became angry and said, "By keeping your hanky on the seat, you say the seat is yours. Why don't you keep your coat on the Agra Fort so that it will also become yours!"

This true-life story has been sent by Vinay Dixit of Calcutta



Animal Eating Habits

Script:
Vaijayanti Wagle
Illustrations:
Goutam Sen

PEOPLE EAT IN DIFFERENT WAYS.

SOME USE THEIR HANDS...



... SOME FORKS AND KNIVES...



...AND STILL OTHERS USE CHOPSTICKS...

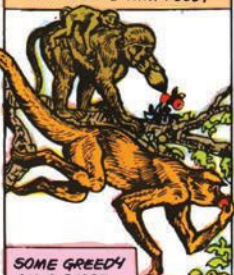


ANIMALS TOO, EAT IN DIFFERENT WAYS.

APES AND MONKEYS USE THEIR FINGERS TO SKILFULLY PICK FRUITS AND HUNT OUT SMALL INSECTS AND REPTILES.



SMALLER MONKEYS ARE NOT SO WELL-MANNERED. THEY USE THEIR HANDS TO STUFF THEIR MOUTHS WITH FOOD.



SOME GREEDY ONES STORE MORE FOOD THAN THEY CAN EAT IN THEIR CHEEK POUCHES. THEN THEY EAT IT AT LEISURE.

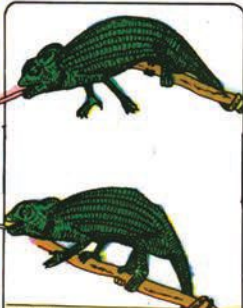
THE RYE AYE MONKEYS OF MADAGASCAR HAVE UNUSUALLY LONG FINGERS. BIRDS' EGGS ARE THEIR FAVOURITE FOOD. THEY BITE A HOLE IN THE EGG AND USE THEIR SLIM FINGERS, LIKE CHOPSTICKS, TO SCOOP THE CONTENTS INTO THEIR MOUTHS.



RACOONS ARE FUSSY. THEY DEMAND CLEANLINESS! USING THEIR FRONT FEET, THEY WASH THEIR FOOD BEFORE SETTLING DOWN TO THEIR MEAL.



THE ANTERTER PUSHES ITS LONG TONGUE INTO AN ANT NEST AND TRAPS HUNDREDS OF ANTS ON ITS STICKY SURFACE.



CHAMELEONS MERELY SIT AND WAIT FOR THEIR MEALS. AS AN INSECT FLIES BY, THE CHAMELEON'S LONG TONGUE WHIPS OUT AT GREAT SPEED AND CAPTURES THE SURPRISED VICTIM ON A STICKY KNOB AT ITS END.

THE PARROT'S TONGUE IS A SMALL ROUND STUB, BUT IT HELPS TO PUSH FOOD INTO ITS PROPER PLACE BEFORE THE BEAK CRUNCHES IT.



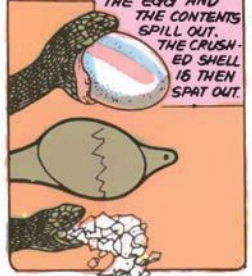
THE CLEVER WOODPECKER TRAPS ON TREE-TRUNKS. FRIGHTENED INSECTS COME SCURRYING OUT AND THE WOODPECKER'S LONG TONGUE SHOOTS OUT TO GATHER THEM.



THE SNAIL'S TONGUE IS ROUGH, BUT IT IS USEFUL IN SCRAPING AND TEARING LEAVES WHICH THE SNAIL RELISHES.



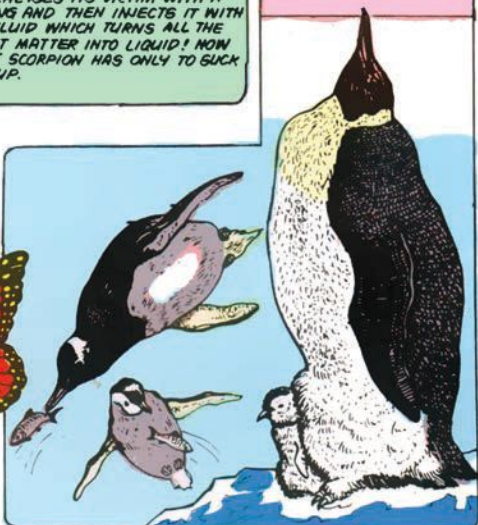
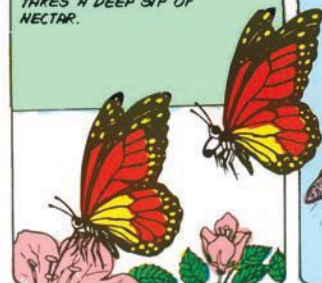
EGG-EATING SNAKES USE THEIR TONGUES TO SEARCH OUT EGGS. YAWNING WIDE, THE SNAKE SWALLOWS THE EGG WITH HIS MOUTH AND GULPS IT DOWN. SHARP SPINES ALONG THE SNAKE'S BACKBONE SAW THROUGH THE EGG AND THE CONTENTS SPILL OUT. THE CRUSHED SHELL IS THEN SPAT OUT.



THE SCORPION HAS A TINY MOUTH BUT LOVES LARGE INSECTS AND SOMETIMES EVEN RATS. IT PARALYSES ITS VICTIM WITH A STING AND THEN INJECTS IT WITH A FLUID WHICH TURNS ALL THE SOFT MATTER INTO LIQUID! NOW THE SCORPION HAS ONLY TO SUCK IT UP.

THE PENGUIN'S TONGUE IS BARBED. TO CATCH HIS FOOD THE PENGUIN OPENS HIS MOUTH AND TAKES A BIG GULP OF FISH AND WATER. THE FISH GET CAUGHT ON THE BARBS AND THE WATER IS THEN SPAT OUT.

THE BUTTERFLY CARRIES A PORTABLE STRAW. AS IT ALIGHTS ON A FLOWER, THE ROLLED TUBE UNFURLS AND THE BUTTERFLY TAKES A DEEP SIP OF NECTAR.



ANWAR

by
Appaswami



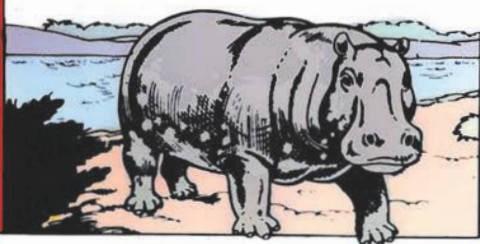
Illustrations : V. B. Halbe



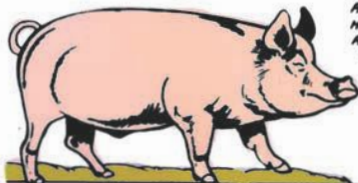
STRANGE RELATIVES

Script:
Luis Fernandes
Illustrations:
Chitrangad

THE HIPPOPOTAMUS IS ONE OF THE WORLD'S LARGEST ANIMALS.
IT IS NOT FOUND IN INDIA...



Domestic pig



... BUT HERE WE CAN
SEE ITS DISTANT
RELATIVE, THE PIG.
HIPPOS AND PIGS
ARE BELIEVED TO
HAVE HAD A COMMON
ANCESTOR NOT SO
VERY LONG AGO.

wild pig



DOGS AND BEARS ARE COUSINS. YOU CAN SEE THE RESEMBLANCE
IN THEIR FACES. THEY BOTH HAVE LONG NOSES WITH COLD WET
TIPS. BOTH HAVE SIMILAR SETS OF
TEETH.



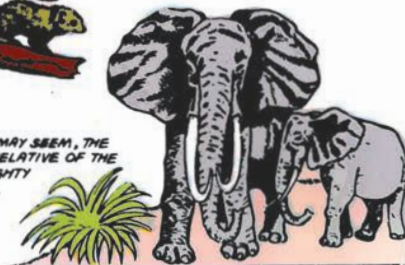
Dog's skull showing
fang-like canine
teeth near the
front of the mouth.



THE HYRAX WHICH IS ABOUT
THE SIZE OF A RABBIT IS THE
SMALLEST HOOFED MAMMAL
IN THE WORLD.



STRANGE AS IT MAY SEEM, THE
CLOSEST LIVING RELATIVE OF THE
HYRAX IS THE MIGHTY
ELEPHANT.



ANOTHER RELATIVE OF THE ELEPHANT THAT HARDLY RESEMBLES IT IS THE SEA-COW. THE SEA-COW IS AN AQUATIC MAMMAL AND DIES VERY QUICKLY IF STRANDED ON LAND. BUT LIKE THE ELEPHANT IT IS A VEGETARIAN, LIVING ON SEAWEEDS AND SEA-PLANTS.



THE OKAPI IS A SHY ANIMAL THAT LIVES IN THE DENSE FORESTS OF CENTRAL AFRICA. THE REST OF THE WORLD CAME TO KNOW ABOUT IT ONLY ABOUT EIGHTY YEARS AGO...



... ITS RELATIVE, THE GIRAFFE, HAS BEEN A CELEBRITY FOR CENTURIES.



THE TAPIR IS FOUND IN SOUTH AMERICA AND MALAYSIA. IT LOOKS LIKE A MINIATURE ELEPHANT WITH ITS TRUNK SAWN OFF. BUT DESPITE ITS APPEARANCE, ITS CLOSEST RELATIVE...



... IS THE RHINOCEROS.

THE EVENING MASSAGE

Illustrations: Anand Toraskar

Based on a story sent by Y. Indreez, Hyderabad

A TEACHER HAD TWO QUARRELSOME PUPILS. ONE EVENING HE WANTED HIS LEGS MASSAGED.

I WANT TO PRESS HIS LEGS.

NO, I'M GOING TO.

STOP QUARRELLING! ONE OF YOU CAN MASSAGE MY LEFT LEG AND ONE MY RIGHT LEG.

AND SO EVERY EVENING THE BOYS MASSAGED THEIR TEACHER'S LEGS.

BUT ONE DAY THE PUPIL WHO PRESSED THE LEFT LEG DID NOT COME.

WHY DON'T YOU PRESS MY LEFT LEG AS WELL?

NOT!! I CAN'T STAND THAT BOY AND I CAN'T STAND THE LEFT LEG.

AND SO—

NO! NO! STOP!

THE NEXT DAY—

WHAT HAPPENED TO MY LEFT LEG, SIR? WHY IS IT BANDAGED?

THE TEACHER RELATED THE STORY

THAT FOOL! I'LL SHOW HIM WHO IS STRONGER!

Aaaaagh

Bonga to the rescue

Story: Mrs. Shalini Banerjee

Script:
Prasad Iyer
Illustrations:
V.B. Halbe

BONGA WAS A POOR WOODCUTTER. HE WAS A LITTLE BIT OF A FOOL TOO. BONGA LIVED WITH HIS WIFE IN A FOREST. ONE DAY—



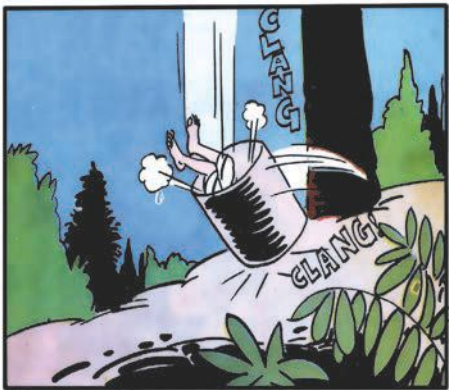
BONGA STRODE AWAY—

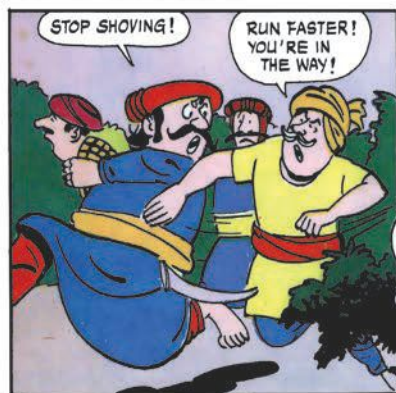


HE WALKED ON AND ON. FINALLY—







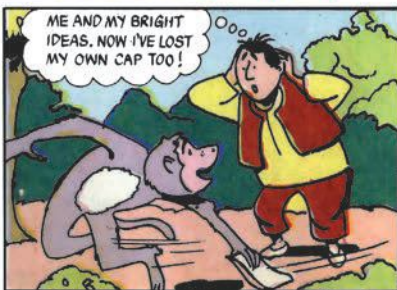
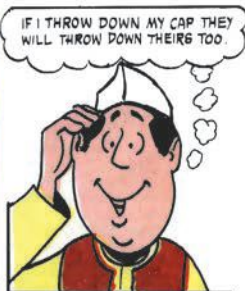


MONKEY TRICKS!

Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent
by C.V. Kishore

Illustrations
Asavari Ranade



NOT MY JOB

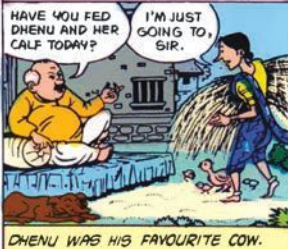
Illustrations:
Anand Toraskar

Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by
K.L. Narasimhan



RATNA SHEKHARA WAS A WEALTHY MAN AND A GREAT LOVER OF ANIMALS.



SOON, THE MAID SERVANT WAS BACK.



WHEN THE SERVANTS ARRIVED...

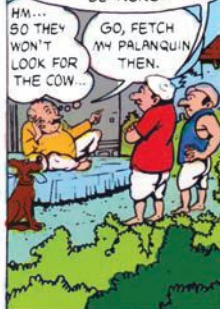


WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

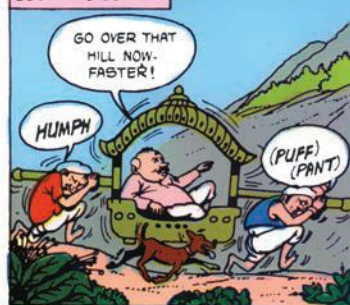
THAT'S THE COWHERDS' JOB.



WE'RE YOUR PALANQUIN BEARERS.



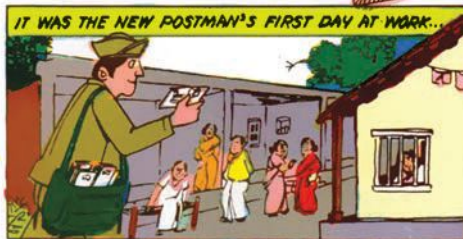
ENTERING HIS PALANQUIN, RATNA SHEKHARA BEGAN HIS SEARCH.



POSTHASTE

READERS' CHOICE

Based on a story sent by
Naiju C.D., Cochín
Illustrations: Teegies



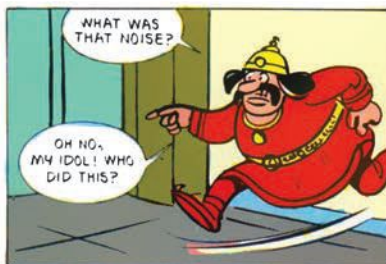
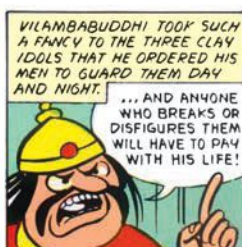
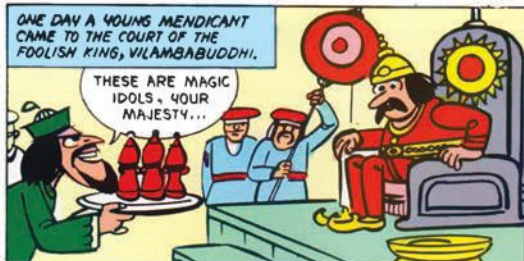
SELF SACRIFICE

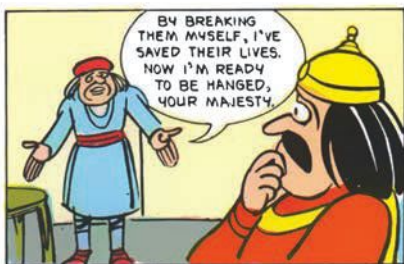
Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by
Varindra Singh, Faridabad

Illustrations : Ram Waerkar

ONE DAY A YOUNG MENDICANT CAME TO THE COURT OF THE FOOLISH KING, VILAMBABUDDHI.





ANWAR

Based on an idea sent by
Master Radheyshyam Sharma



THIS
FOUNTAIN-PEN
COST ME
A FORTUNE...



...AND NOW
IT
WON'T
WORK.



GRR...

?



IS THIS
THE PEN
YOU SAY IS
NOT WORKING?

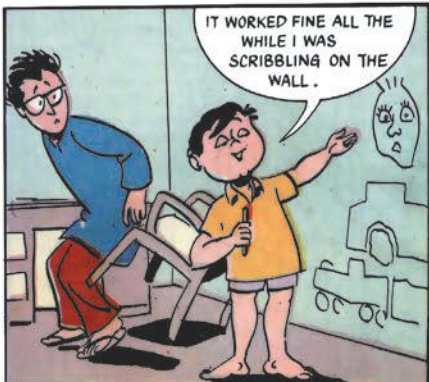


YES.

THAT'S
VERY
STRANGE!



IT WORKED FINE ALL THE
WHILE I WAS
SCRIBBLING ON THE
WALL.

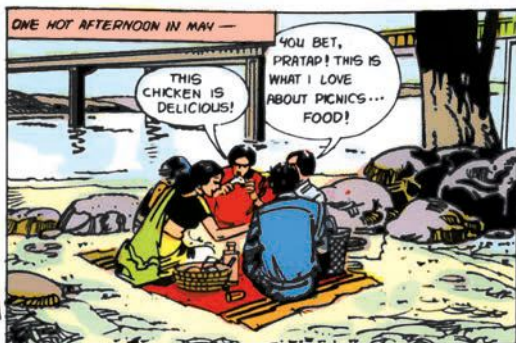


THE BOY ON THE BRIDGE

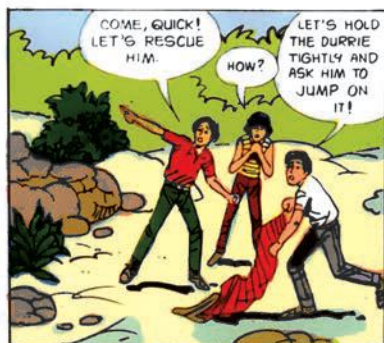
Story:
Vaijayanti Tonpe
Script:
Dev Nadkarni

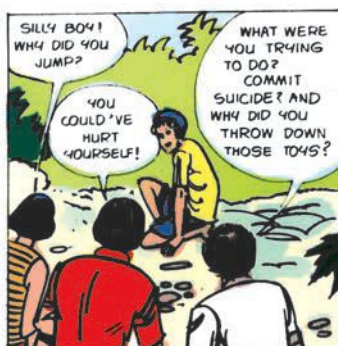
Illustrations:
Ram Waekar

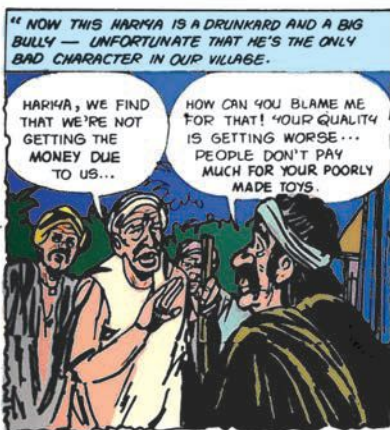
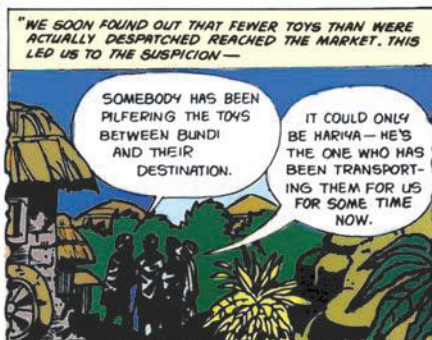
This story won the First Prize
in the Tinkle Original Story
Competition











"I CARRIED A SACK AND FOLLOWED HARIYA. AT THE STATION I BOARDED THE SAME COMPARTMENT THAT HE DID."

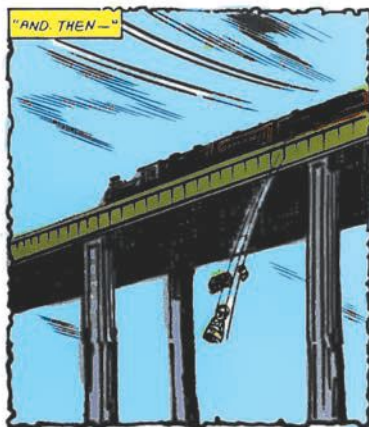
AH, THERE'S HARIYA — HE MUSTN'T SEE ME — HE'LL SOON FALL ASLEEP ANYWAY.



"AS I HAD THOUGHT HE SOON WENT TO SLEEP AND I QUIETLY EXCHANGED MY SACK WITH HIS."



"AND THEN —"



"YOU KNOW THE REST."

YES, BUT YOU'VE GOT BACK YOUR TOYS THIS ONCE. YOU CAN'T DO THIS AGAIN AND AGAIN



HEY, PRATAP! IF THAT MAN IS STILL ON THE TRAIN WE COULD FOLLOW THE TRAIN AND CATCH UP WITH HIM AT THE NEXT STATION!

THAT'S A GREAT IDEA. LET'S WAKE DADDY.

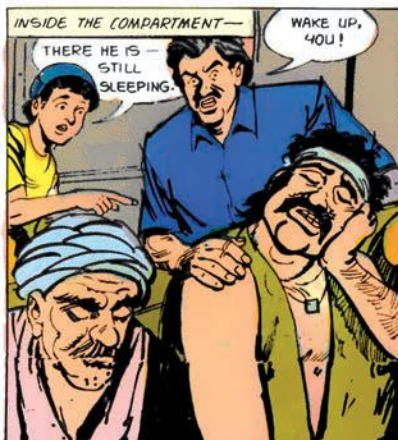
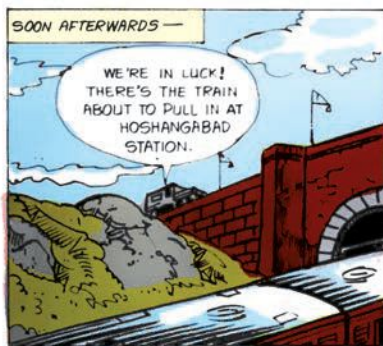
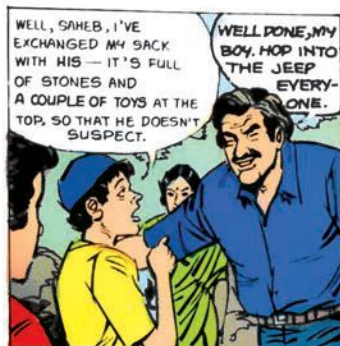


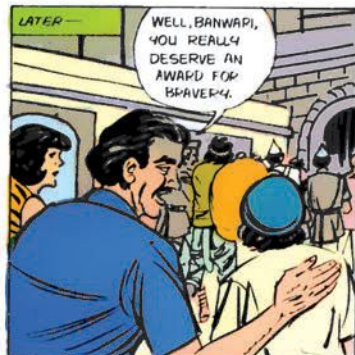
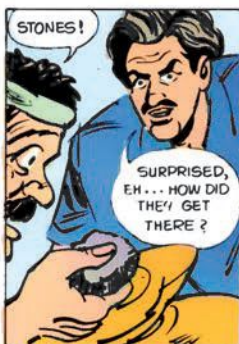
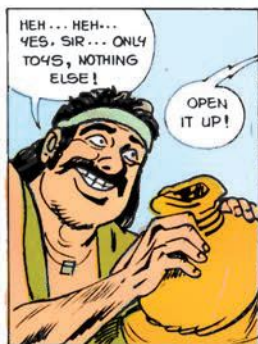
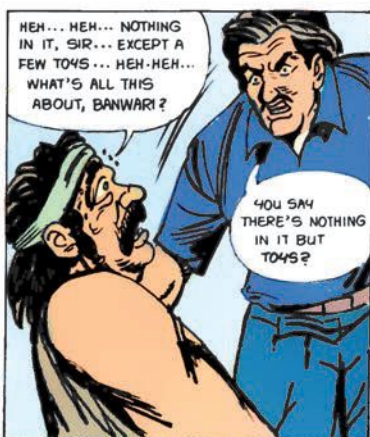
AFTER THE FOUR HAD EXPLAINED EVERYTHING —

I CAN ARREST HIM IN MY CAPACITY AS D.I.G. OF POLICE. BUT WHAT'S THE PROOF THAT HE'S STOLEN THE TOYS?



* DEPUTY INSPECTOR-GENERAL





THE MISERLY COUPLE



Based on a story sent by Aditi Karwankar, Hyderabad

Illustrations: Ram Waerker

IT WAS DIFFICULT TO SAY WHO BETWEEN RAMU AND HIS WIFE, RANI, WAS THE GREATER MISER.

AH, HOW DID YOU COOK THIS WONDERFUL DISH?

OH, VERY SIMPLE...



...YESTERDAY'S LEFTOVERS MIXED WITH THE DAY BEFORE'S.

HOW RESOURCEFUL YOU ARE, MY DEAR (SLURP)



ONE DAY, RANI FELL ILL. YES, IT'S QUITE POSSIBLE TOO MANY LEFTOVERS CAUSED IT!

I'LL GO GET THE DOCTOR.

PLEASE DON'T. HE'LL FLEECE US. I'LL BE FINE TOMORROW



SURE ENOUGH, HER ILLNESS WORSENERD.

THIS IS GETTING TO BE SERIOUS. I'M OFF TO GET THE DOCTOR



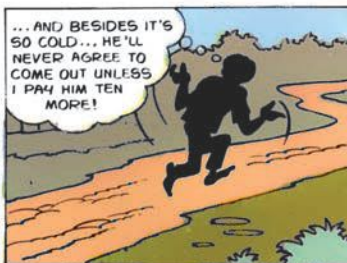
OH... OH! JUST MY LUCK! IT'S NIGHT-TIME. THE DOCTOR'LL CHARGE ME DOUBLE HIS REGULAR FEES...



... WHICH MEANS I'LL HAVE TO PAY HIM TEN RUPEES...



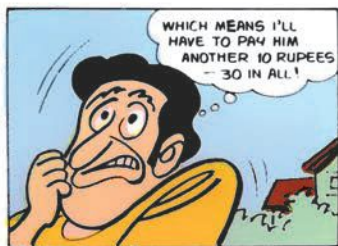
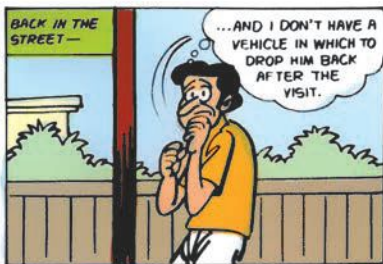
... AND BESIDES IT'S SO COLD... HE'LL NEVER AGREE TO COME OUT UNLESS I PAY HIM TEN MORE!



MEANWHILE —

HE COULD'VE ASKED THE DOCTOR TO COME TOMORROW — THAT WOULD'VE COST US ONLY FIVE RUPEES.





THE CHERRY ON TOP

This story won the Second Prize in the Tinkle Original Story Competition

Story: Sajata Desai

Script: Nira Benegal

Illustrations: V.B. Halbe

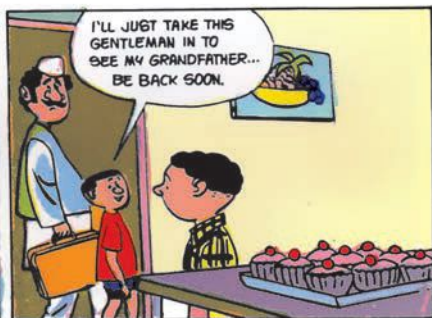
THE CHILDREN OF KAILAS NAGAR WERE HOLDING A FUN-FAIR IN MD OF CHARITY.

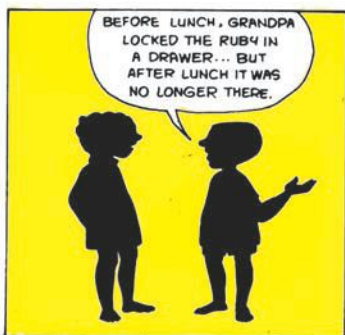
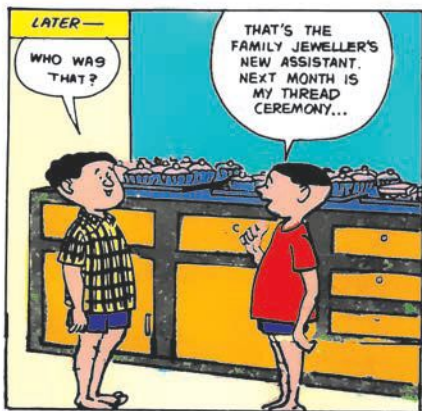


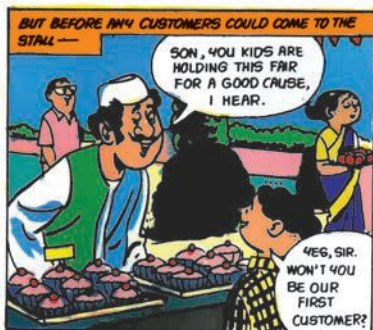
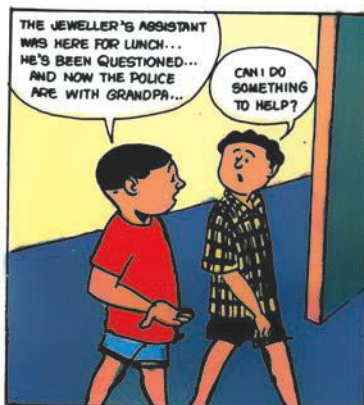
SHREYAS WAS HURRYING TOWARDS AMIT'S HOUSE CARRYING TWO LARGE TRAYS OF FRESHLY BAKED CUP CAKES.

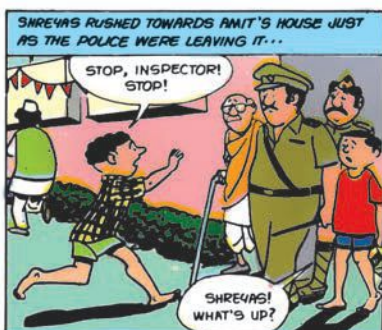
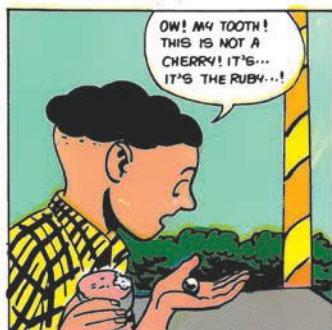
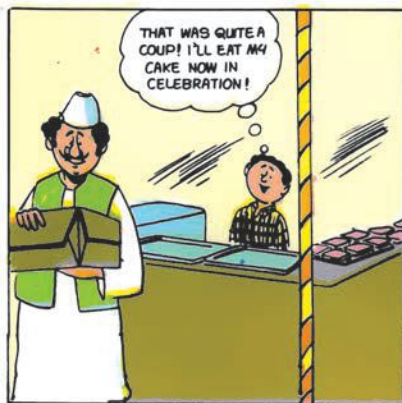


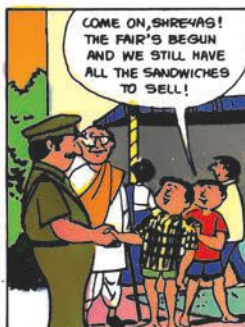
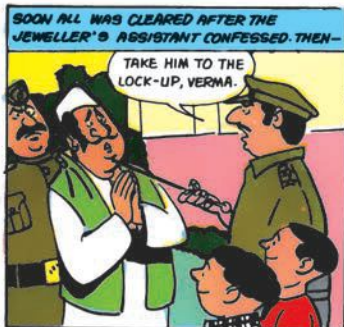
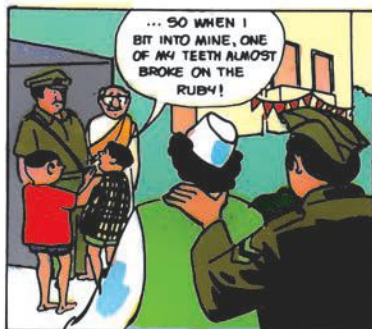
SOON—







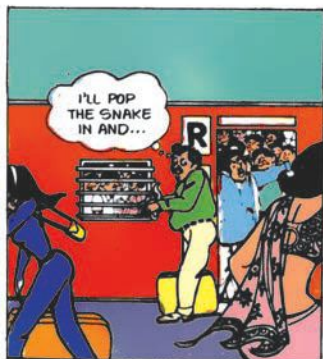
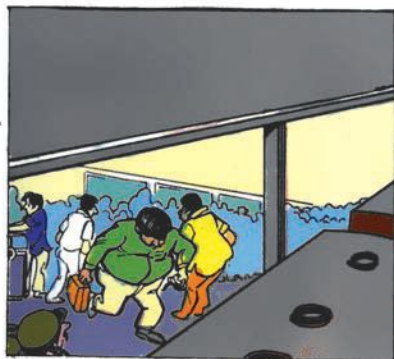
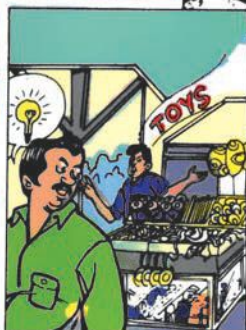
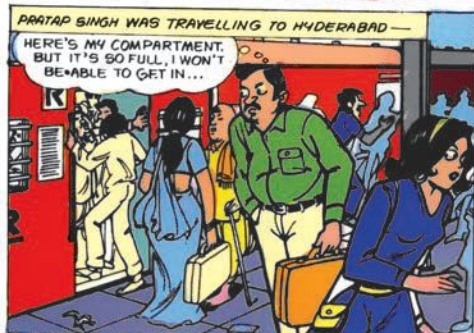


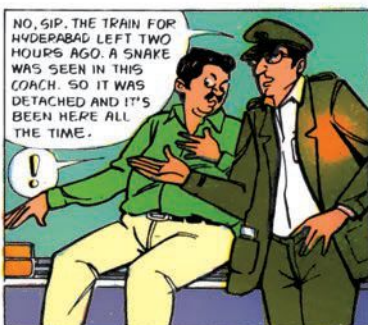












IN "REEL" LIFE!

Illustrations: Ram Waeerker



Based on a story sent by C. Jayavelu, Bengaluru

Readers' Choice

GRANDMA WAS ON HER FIRST VISIT AWAY FROM HER VILLAGE—

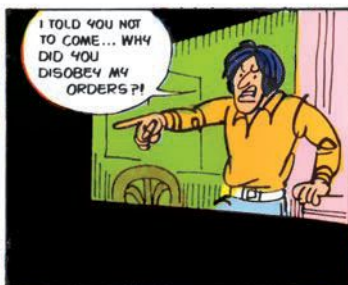
NANI, WE'LL TAKE YOU TO SEE A FILM TODAY!

A FILM! WHAT'S THAT?

YOU'LL SEE...



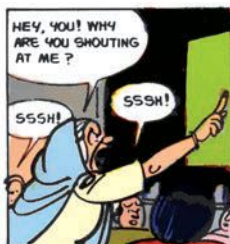
LATER—



I TOLD YOU NOT TO COME... WHY DID YOU DISOBEY MY ORDERS?!



WHAT?



HEY, YOU! WHY ARE YOU SHOUTING AT ME?

SSSH!

SSSH!



YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO SPEAK TO YOUR ELDERS!

NANI, PLEASE SIT DOWN...

QUIET!

SIT DOWN!



WELL, HOW DARE HE YELL AT ME...

PLEASE LEAVE...

SHE'S RUINING THE FILM FOR EVERYONE...



COME, NANI. WE HAVE TO LEAVE...

BUT... BUT I HAVEN'T FINISHED WITH HIM...



WHY ARE WE LEAVING?

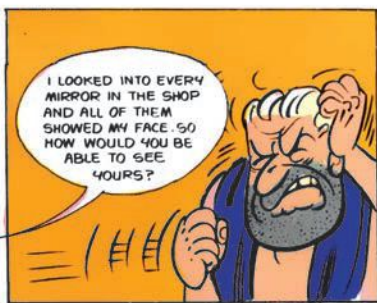
BECAUSE FILMS AND YOU DON'T GET ON WELL TOGETHER!

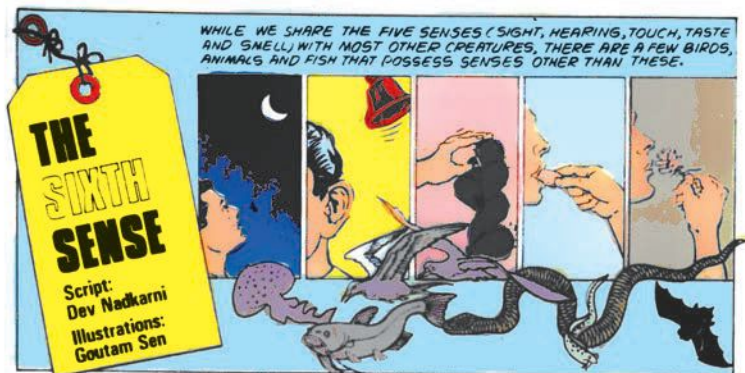
Face in the Mirror

A Suppandi Tale

Readers' Choice

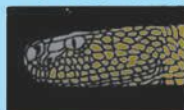
Based on a story
sent by Farid Shaikh,
Mumbai
Illustrations: Ram Waerker



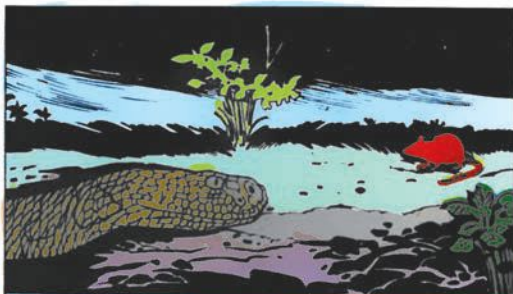


THE PIT VIPER, ONE OF THE MOST POISONOUS SNAKES ON EARTH, HAS VERY POOR EYESIGHT. YET EVEN ON THE DARKEST OF NIGHTS, IT CAN LOCATE ITS PREY WHILE IT IS SEVERAL METRES AWAY AND POUNCE ON IT WITH SPEED AND ACCURACY. HOW DOES IT DO IT?

JUST BELOW ITS EYES, THE PIT VIPER HAS RECESSES, OR "PITS", FROM WHICH IT GETS ITS NAME. THESE "PITS" ACT AS A SPECIAL SENSE ORGAN. THEY CAN ONLY DETECT HEAT. SO HOW DO THESE "PITS" WORK?



THE PITS ARE ABLE TO DETECT DIFFERENCES IN TEMPERATURE. NOW YOU KNOW THAT ALL MAMMALS LIKE MICE, RABBITS, SQUIRRELS (WHICH THE VIPERS GOBBLE UP WITH GREAT RELISH) ARE WARM-BLOODED CREATURES. THE TEMPERATURE OF THEIR BODIES IS HIGHER THAN THAT OF THE SURROUNDINGS. AND THIS THE "PITS" DETECT THIS DIFFERENCE AND HELP THE VIPER GET AT ITS PREY.



THE "PITS" PROBABLY PERCEIVE A MOUSE OR A RABBIT AS A RED BALL AGAINST THE COLD BLUE SURROUNDINGS.

THE ELECTRIC RAY FISH SENDS ELECTRICAL SIGNALS FROM JUST ABOVE ITS HEAD. THESE SIGNALS ARE "RECEIVED" BY SPECIAL CELLS IN ITS LONG TAIL. THE RAY FISH FORMS A LAYER OF ELECTRICAL SIGNALS AROUND ITSELF.



The pattern of electric waves around the ray fish.



An object reflects some of the waves causing the ray fish to know of its presence

NOW, IF ITS PREY WERE TO COME WITHIN THIS LAYER, IT WOULD STOP A PART OF THE SIGNALS FROM REACHING THE RAY'S TAIL. THE RAY FISH IMMEDIATELY KNOWS THAT ITS FOOD IS AROUND AND IT TURNS RAPIDLY TO DEVOUR IT.

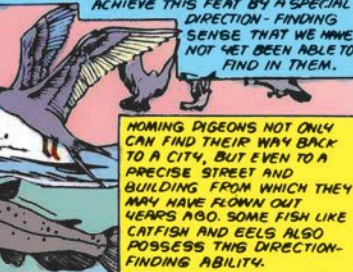
BATS FIND THEIR WAY IN THE DARK BY SENDING OUT HIGH-PITCHED SOUNDS (WHICH CANNOT BE HEARD BY HUMANS). THESE SOUNDS ARE REFLECTED FROM OBJECTS NEARBY AND HELP THE BATS IN THEIR FLIGHT.



DOLPHINS TOO COMMUNICATE WITH A SERIES OF INAUDIBLE BEEPS AND GRUNTS AND USE HIGH-PITCHED NOISES TO GAUGE THEIR SURROUNDINGS IN POOR LIGHT.



IT IS STILL A MYSTERY HOW BIRDS FIND THEIR WAY OVER THOUSANDS AND THOUSANDS OF KILOMETRES. IT IS NOW THOUGHT THAT THEY ACHIEVE THIS FEAT BY A SPECIAL DIRECTION-FINDING SENSE THAT WE HAVE NOT YET BEEN ABLE TO FIND IN THEM.



HOMING PIGEONS NOT ONLY CAN FIND THEIR WAY BACK TO A CITY, BUT EVEN TO A PRECISE STREET AND BUILDING FROM WHICH THEY MAY HAVE FLOWN OUT YEARS AGO. SOME FISH LIKE CATFISH AND EELS ALSO POSSESS THIS DIRECTION-FINDING ABILITY.

DID YOU KNOW?

Text: Shobha Rao

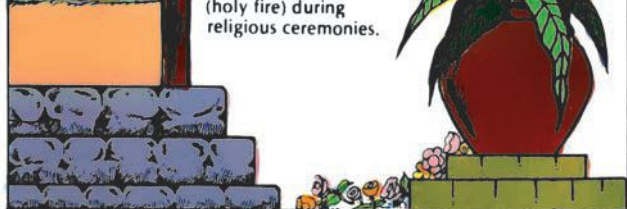
Illustrations: Chandrakant Rane



The mango, called the king of fruits, has been cultivated in India from as early as the 6th century B.C. Mangoes were introduced to the south-east Asian lands by Indians about the 5th century A.D. The credit for introducing the mango to the western world goes to the Portuguese and the British.

The mango fruit and leaf have an important place in Indian culture. Pottery unearthed at the Indus Valley site was decorated with mango fruit and leaf motifs. The Ashokan Stupa (250 B.C.) at Sanchi has patterns of mango leaves and fruit in its rock panels. The mango motif is found in Rajasthani, Deccani and Mughal paintings.

Even today, on festive occasions, Hindu homes are decorated with a string of mango leaves. In Hindu rituals the 'Kalash' (sacred water pot) is always decorated with a coconut and mango leaves. Mango wood is also used for 'hawans' (holy fire) during religious ceremonies.



THE ONE ABOVE

Illustrations: Ram Waerkar

READERS' CHOICE

Based on a story sent by
B. Subba Naidu, Ongolu

YOUNG RAJU WAS ON HIS WAY TO THE CITY. AT MIDDAY HE OPENED HIS LUNCH PACKET...



...BUT JUST AS HE WAS ABOUT TO EAT, HE REMEMBERED HIS MOTHER'S WORDS—

ALWAYS SHARE YOUR FOOD WITH OTHERS.



HE LOOKED AROUND.

I COULD ASK THEM.

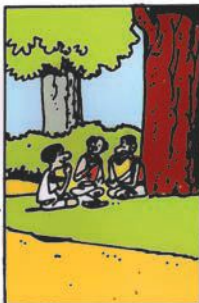
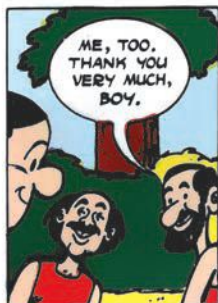


SIRS, WILL YOU SHARE MY MEAL?

I COULD DO WITH A BITE.



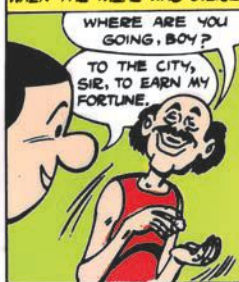
ME, TOO. THANK YOU VERY MUCH, BOY.



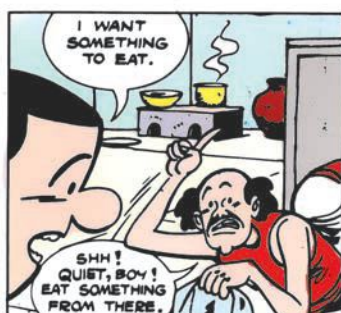
WHEN THE MEAL WAS OVER—

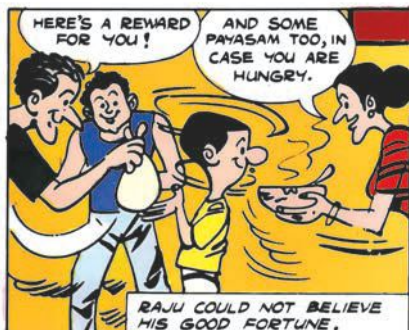
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, BOY?

TO THE CITY, SIR, TO EARN MY FORTUNE.









DID YOU KNOW ?

Text : Swarn Khandpur
Illustrations : Ashok Dongre



Every year, a few days before Dassehra, a donkey fair is held at the small village of Luliabas near Jaipur in Rajasthan.

The best donkeys of Rajasthan and the neighbouring states are brought to Luliabas by their proud owners for display and sale.

The donkey, as you may know, is a domesticated ass. The nickname of 'donkey' was given to it in the 18th century.

The donkey is a patient beast of burden and can carry heavy loads, completely out of proportion to its size. In spite of this good, useful work, it has earned a bad reputation for being slow and stubborn.

Although the poor animal gets scant attention on other days of the year, at the time of the Luliabas fair, it becomes the centre of attention.

A CAT IN THE TANDOOR

Illustrations :
V.B. Halbe



Based on a story sent by
Shalini Singh, Lucknow

Readers' Choice

RAMSINGH'S TANDOORI
ROTIS AND PARATHAS WERE
VERY POPULAR IN
RANAPUR. ONE MORNING—

I BETTER GET
THE TANDOOR
STARTED FOR
THE DAY...



HELLO. WHAT'S
THIS? A CAT!



COME OUT,
YOU...



OUCH!
OOOF!...



RANUJI...
COME
QUICKLY!



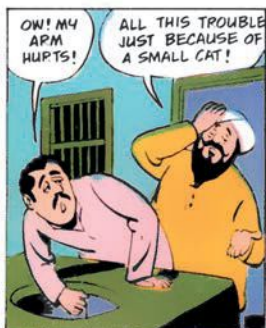
WHAT'S
HAPPENED?

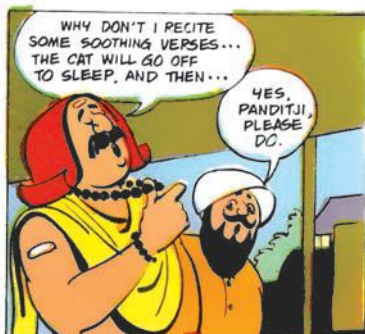


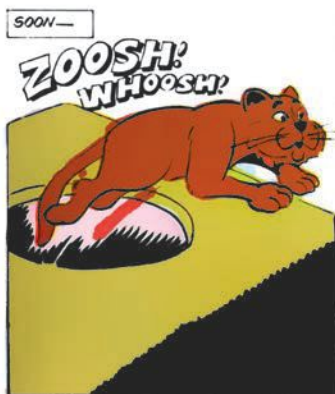
THERE'S A
CAT AT THE
BOTTOM OF THE
TANDOOR.
TAKE IT OUT!



A CAT?
HMM...







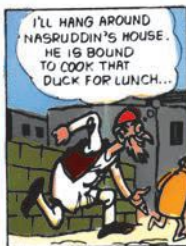
A SUPERB TRICK

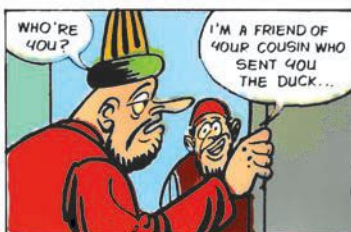
A Nasruddin Hodja Tale

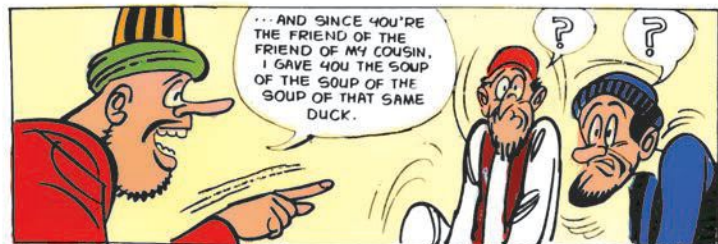
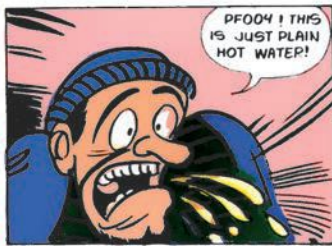
Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by
Meeta Gupta, New Delhi

Illustrations: Ram Waerkar



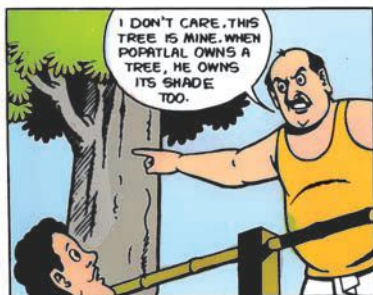
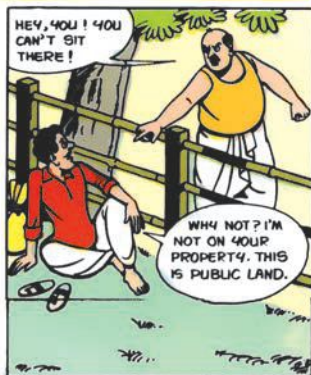


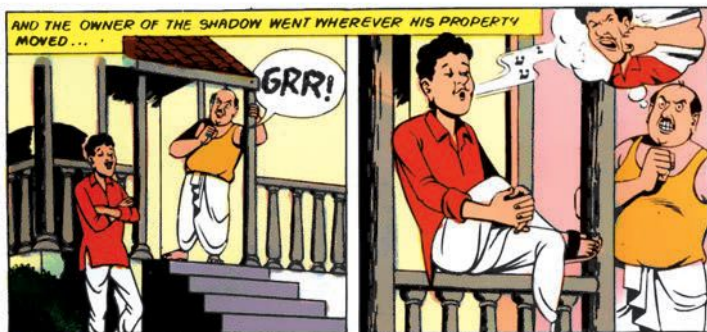
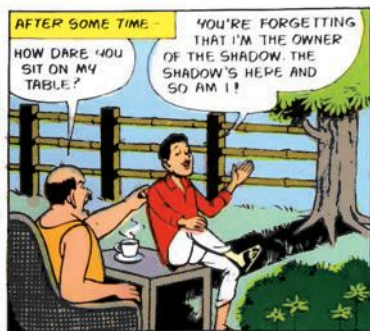
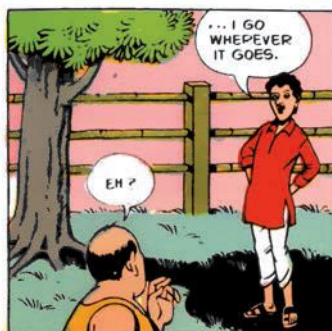


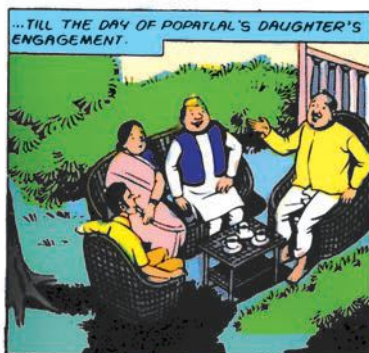
SHADOW PLAY

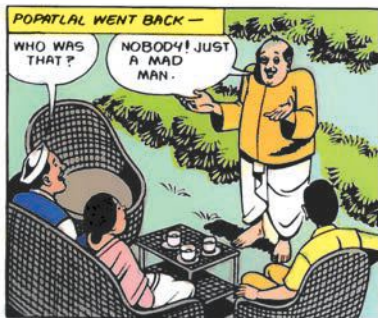


Based on a story sent by Francis Silveira, Bombay Illustrations: Bapu Patil









WHY THE BABY SAYS GOO GOO

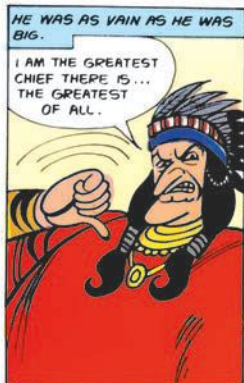
Story:
Floating Eagle Feather
Script:
Dev Nadkarni
Illustrations:
Ram Waerkar

THE PENOBSCOT INDIANS ONCE
HAD A GREAT BIG CHIEF.



HE WAS AS VAIN AS HE WAS
BIG.

I AM THE GREATEST
CHIEF THERE IS ...
THE GREATEST
OF ALL.



THERE IS NO
CHIEF
GREATER
THAN ME...



THERE IS NO ONE
IN THE WORLD WHO
CAN MAKE PEOPLE
OBEY THE WAY I
DO.



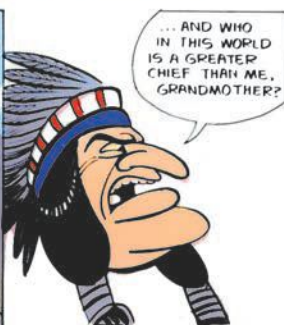
OH,
THERE IS.
BIG
CHIEF!

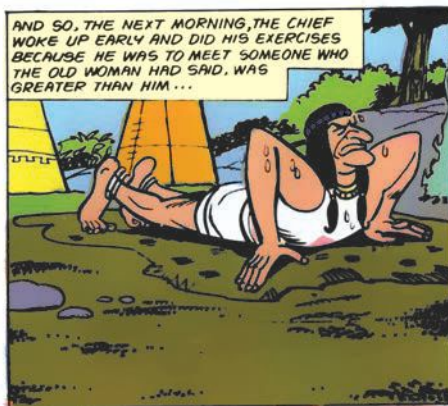
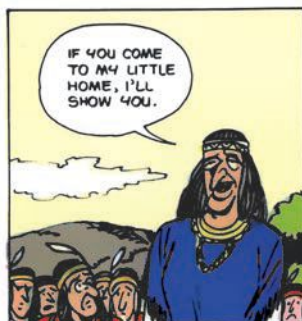
WHO SAID
THAT?

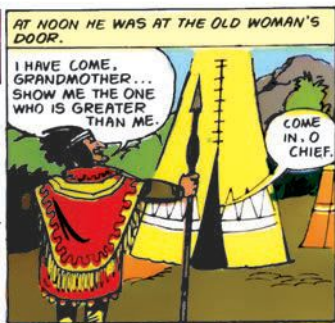
I
DID.



... AND WHO
IN THIS WORLD
IS A GREATER
CHIEF THAN ME,
GRANDMOTHER?











This happened to me ...

When I was 11 years old I went to our village, Krishnagar, in Burdwan district.

One night we had all gone to bed around 10 o'clock. After some time I was awakened by a soft sound: "Tick. Tick. Dum. Dum." I was very afraid and called out to everyone in the house. Suddenly a huge man entered the room with a knife in his hand. We were trembling with fear.

The man talked sharply to us and asked for the keys. My grandfather gave them to him in fear. Suddenly, a thought struck me. When the man was busy stealing, I thought that perhaps he could be a man from our village. There was a pen on the table. I took the pen and quickly splashed some ink on the thief's shirt. The thief didn't know.

The next day we found a man with ink on his shirt. The thief was caught and I was congratulated by everybody in the village!



This true-life story has been sent by Rajib Sinha of Burdwan



ISSUNBOSHI

A Japanese Tale

Script:
Gayatri Madan Dutt

Illustrations:
Ram Waeerker

IN THE VILLAGE OF SUMIYOSHI, THERE ONCE LIVED A POOR COUPLE.

AM, WIFE - IF ONLY WE HAD A CHILD TO BRING LIGHT TO OUR LIVES!

YES, HUSBAND. EVERY NIGHT, I PRAY FOR A LITTLE BOY; JUST ONE LITTLE BOY!



AND SOON, THE PRAYER WAS ANSWERED. THEIR "LITTLE BOY" WAS BORN, AND OH, NOW LITTLE HE WAS...

...HE'S SO TINY!

BUT WE'LL LOVE HIM JUST THE SAME - OUR LITTLE ISSUNBOSHI!



ISSUNBOSHI GREW UP, BUT HE DIDN'T GROW ANY BIGGER IN SIZE, AND ONE DAY -

MOTHER, I FEEL SO USELESS! I AM TOO SMALL EITHER TO HELP YOU AROUND THE HOUSE, OR WORK WITH FATHER IN THE FIELDS.



PLEASE LET ME GO OUT AND LOOK FOR A JOB WHERE I WILL FIT IN PERFECTLY, DESPITE MY SIZE. KYOTO - THAT IS MY DESTINATION!

MY SON, WILL IT NOT BE DANGEROUS FOR ONE SO SMALL AS YOU TO GO OUT INTO THE WORLD?



BUT THOUGH THEY WERE AFRAID FOR HIM, HIS PARENTS DID NOT WANT TO STAND IN THE WAY OF ISSUNBOSHI FINDING AN INDEPENDENT LIFE FOR HIMSELF...

...SO THE NEXT DAY, THEY TOOK HIM DOWN TO THE RIVER, AND PRESENTED HIM WITH THREE GIFTS FOR HIS JOURNEY - A SOUP-BOWL, A CHOPSTICK AND A NEEDLE.

...A BOAT, AN OAR AND A SWORD - OH, THANK YOU, DEAR PARENTS.



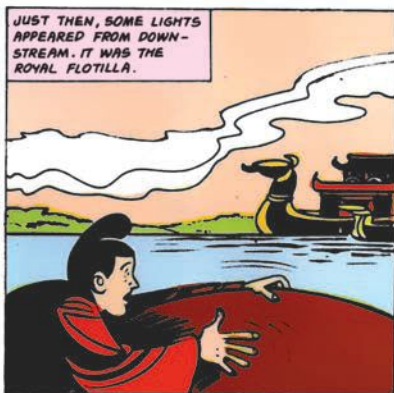
...AND ISSUNBOSHI BEGAN HIS JOURNEY UPSTREAM TO KYOTO.



IT WAS HARD WORK FOR A TINY FELLOW, BUT THAT DID NOT DETER HIM.

IT HAD GROWN DARK. SUDDENLY, A FISH CAME UP TO THE SURFACE FOR AIR - RIGHT UNDER ISSUNBOSHI'S BOAT, AND -





HE FOLLOWED THEIR FOOTPRINTS, TILL HE CAME TO HUGE, DECORATED GATES. IT WAS THE PALACE!



BUT THE GUARDS CHATTED ON. THEY HADN'T EVEN HEARD HIM!



... FOR, SUDDENLY —



A GUARD BENT DOWN TO INVESTIGATE.



HEY, HEY — WILL YOU LOOK AT THIS? IT'S A PEA-SIZED SAMURAI!



TAKE ME TO YOUR LORD. I SEEK A POSITION WITH HIM.

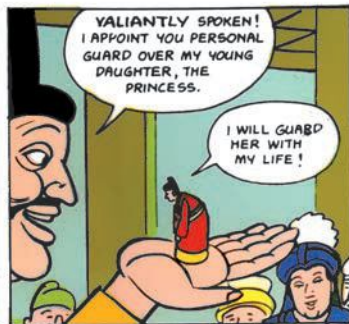


AND SOON THERE WAS ISSUNBOSHI BEFORE THE GREAT LORD HIMSELF.



WHY, IT'S THE LITTLEST MAN I HAVE EVER SEEN!

BUT A BRAVE ONE, SIRE! I HAVE COME TO KYOTO IN THE TEETH OF GREAT DANGERS, BUT IN YOUR SERVICE I AM PREPARED TO FACE EVEN GREATER DANGERS!



VALIANTLY SPOKEN! I APPOINT YOU PERSONAL GUARD OVER MY YOUNG DAUGHTER, THE PRINCESS.

I WILL GUARD HER WITH MY LIFE!

HOW DELIGHTED THE PRINCESS WAS WITH HER NEW BODYGUARD WHOSE LIFE SHE DIDN'T KNOW SHE HAD SAVED! THE TWO BECAME GOOD FRIENDS.



HERE, ISSUN - MY FAVOURITE RICE-CAKE. HOW CAN I EAT IT WITHOUT FIRST GIVING SOME TO YOU?.

THANK YOU, MY PRINCESS

AND, OF COURSE, ISSUNBOSHI DID HIS BEST TO BE USEFUL! WHEN THE PRINCESS'S KIMONO GOT A TINY TEAR IN IT -



THERE! I'VE DARNED IT PERFECTLY WITH MY SWORD!

AND IF A MOSQUITO DARED TO COME NEAR HIS BELOVED PRINCESS -



AAA - VA - EEE...

AND THAT WAS THE END OF THE MOSQUITO!



SOON ONE DAY, NEWS SPREAD THROUGH THE PALACE THAT THE GREAT LORD WAS GOING TO CHOOSE A HUSBAND FOR HIS DAUGHTER.

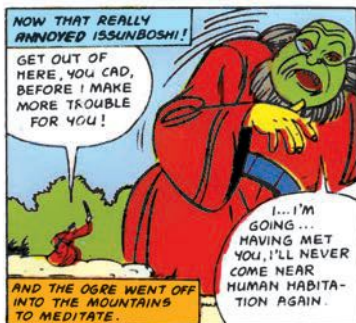
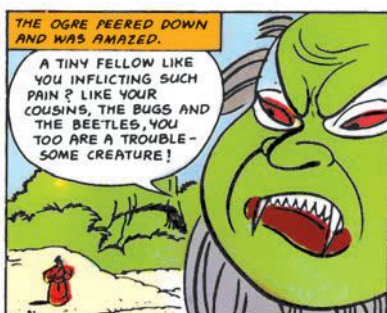


ISSUN - TO PRAY THAT MY HUSBAND BE A GOOD MAN, I WANT TO GO TO THE DISTANT SHRINE OF THE BLESSING BUDDHA.

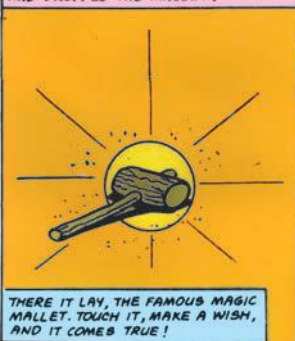
I WILL GO WITH YOU - RIDING IN YOUR KIMONO SLEEVE.

SO THEY SET OUT ALONG THE AVENUES OF CHERRY BLOSSOMS... BUT THEY HAD BARELY REACHED THE SHRINE THAN —



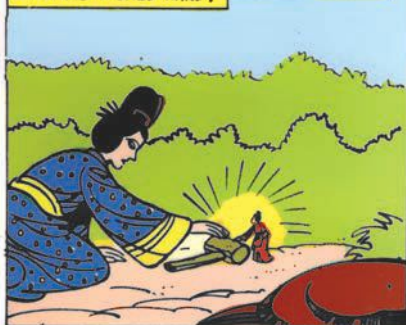


THE TWO STARED — FOR THE OGRE HAD DROPPED HIS MALLET!



THERE IT LAY, THE FAMOUS MAGIC MALLET. TOUCH IT, MAKE A WISH, AND IT COMES TRUE!

NOW ISSUNBOSHI AND THE PRINCESS HAD JUST ONE WISH. SO THEY TOUCHED IT, CLOSED THEIR EYES AND WISHED HARD!



THE NEXT INSTANT —



ISSUNBOSHI GREW — TALLER AND TALLER, TILL...

...THERE HE STOOD, A NORMAL, HANDSOME YOUNG MAN.

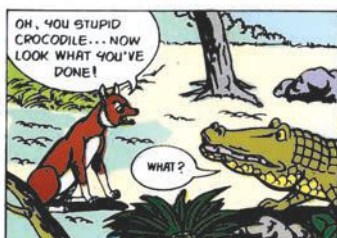
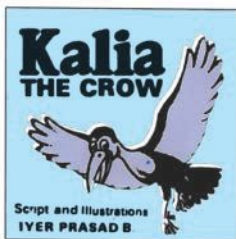


AND WHEN THE WHOLE STORY AND ISSUNBOSHI'S BRAVE PART IN IT WAS TOLD TO THE GREAT LORD, HE WAS ONLY TOO HAPPY TO GIVE THEM HIS BLESSINGS AND SOON AMID MUCH POMP AND GRANDEUR, ISSUNBOSHI AND THE PRINCESS WERE MARRIED.

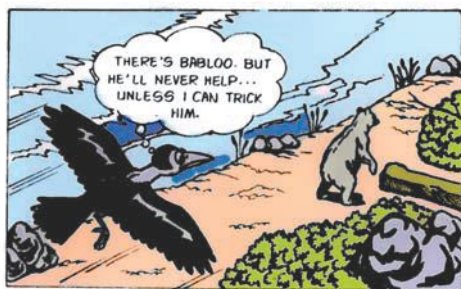


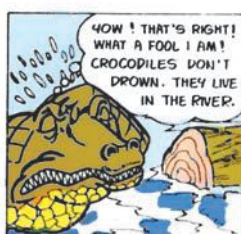
ISSUNBOSHI INVITED HIS PARENTS TO COME AND LIVE WITH THEM, AND WHEN THEY COULD NOT BELIEVE THAT HE WAS REALLY THEIR SON, SHOWED THEM THE "NEEDLE-SWORD" THE ONLY ONE REMNANT OF THE THREE GIFTS THEY HAD ONCE GIVEN THEIR "LITTLE" BOY!











MEET THE RHESUS MONKEY

Script: Heta Pandit
Illustrations: Goutam Sen

IN OUR TOWNS AND CITIES
WE OFTEN SEE THE
BANDARWALA AND HIS
PERFORMING MONKEY.

LOOK CAREFULLY, AND YOU WILL
SEE THAT THIS MONKEY HAS
ORANGE-RED FUR ON HIS RUMP
AND A BRIGHT RED FACE.
IT IS THE RED MONKEY OR
THE RHESUS MONKEY.



RHESUS MONKEYS LIVE IN THE
HIMALAYAS, IN ASSAM AND IN
CENTRAL INDIA. BEFORE PEOPLE
HUNTED THEM OUT, THEY USED
TO ALSO LIVE IN
SOUTH INDIA.

OUTSIDE INDIA, RHESUS MONKEYS
LIVE IN AFGHANISTAN,
PAKISTAN, NEPAL AND IN THE
SOUTH-EASTERN PART OF
CHINA.



THE RHESUS CAN EASILY
LIVE IN DIFFERENT KINDS
OF HABITATS — IN FORESTS,
IN SWAMPS, AND EVEN
AMONG PEOPLE IN
VILLAGES.

THEY EAT MANY
KINDS OF WILD
FOODS PLUS COOKED
FOOD LIKE CHAPRATIS
AND FRIED SNACKS
THAT PEOPLE LIKE
TO SHARE WITH
THEM.



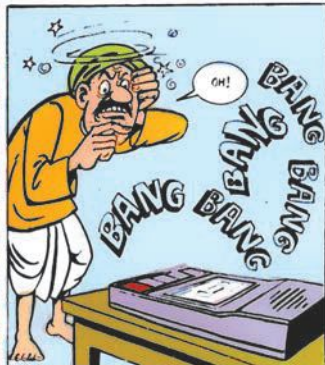
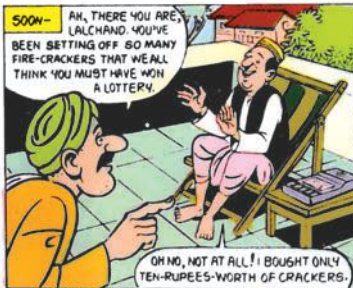
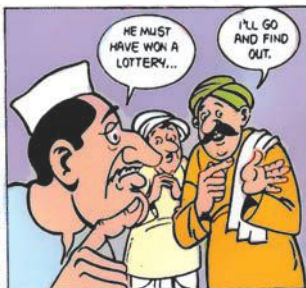
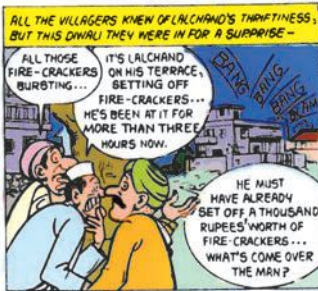
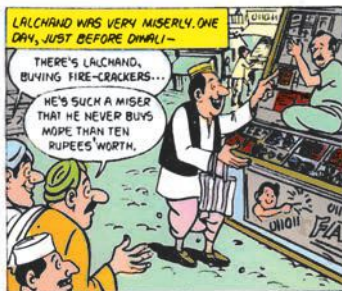




ACTION REPLAY

Based on a story sent by Dinesh B. Asrani

Illustrations:
Anand Mande



Readers' Choice

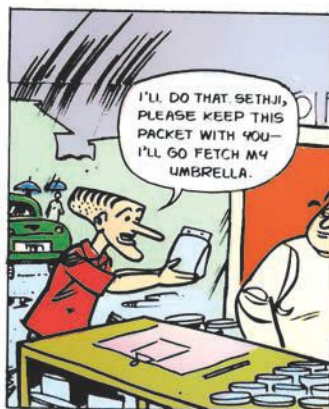
Melting Point

A Suppandi Tale

Illustrations:
Ram Waerkar

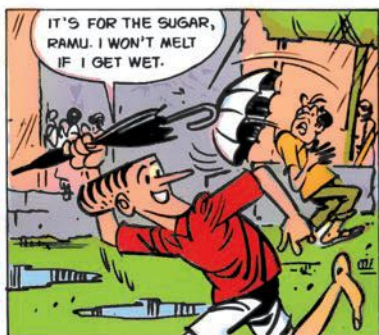


Based on a
story sent by
Eizoni A. Dias,
Goa





HEY, SUPPANDI! WHY
DON'T YOU OPEN
THAT UMBRELLA SO
THAT YOU DON'T
GET WET?



IT'S FOR THE SUGAR,
RAMU. I WON'T MELT
IF I GET WET.

**HALF
TICKET
ONLY**

Illustrations:
Goutam Sen

Based on a story
sent by Alpna Abbi,
Bombay

Readers' Choice



Mooshik

Based on an idea sent by R. Lalitha, Thanjavur



Mooshik

Based on an idea sent by Sanjay Pai, Bangalore



Mooshik

Based on an idea sent by Siddiqui Khalid, Bombay

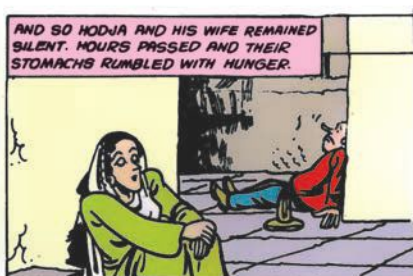


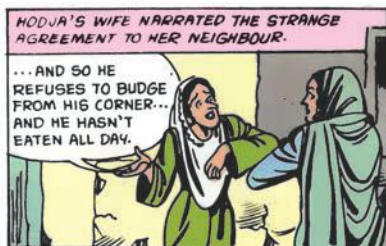
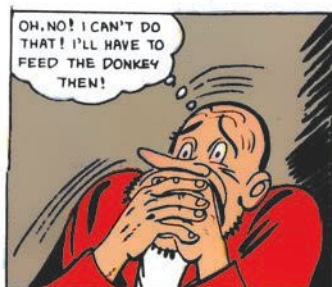
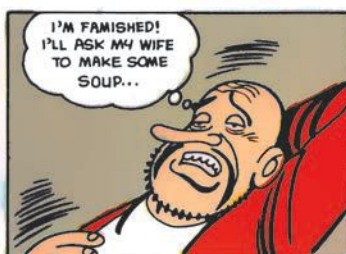
SILENT STRUGGLE

A Nasruddin Hodja Tale

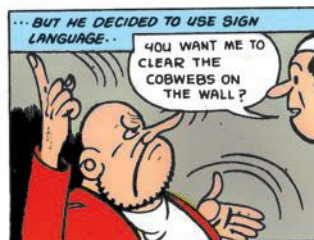
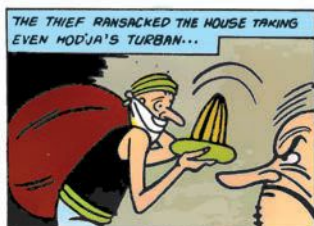
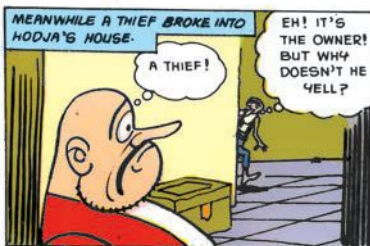
Script: Prasad Iyer

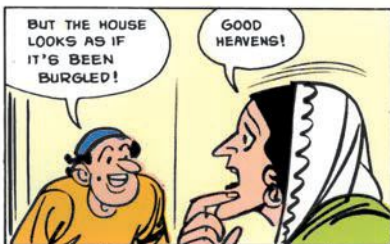
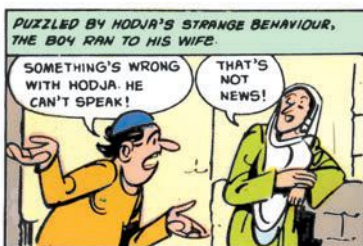
Illustrations: Ram Waeerkar





*Uncompromising





THE PERSISTENT SUITOR

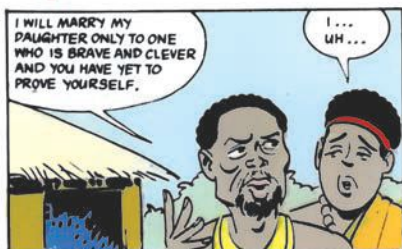
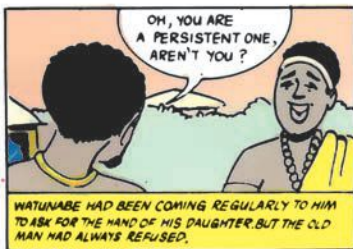
—A Nigerian Folk-Tale

Script: Luis Fernandes
Illustrations: V. B. Halbe

THERE WAS ONCE A BEAUTIFUL GIRL WHO LIVED WITH HER FATHER IN A VILLAGE IN AFRICA. ONE DAY SHE WENT TO FETCH WATER FROM A STREAM AND RETURNED HOME IN GREAT EXCITEMENT.

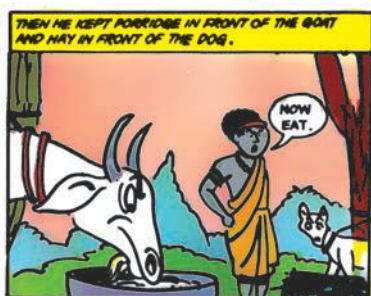


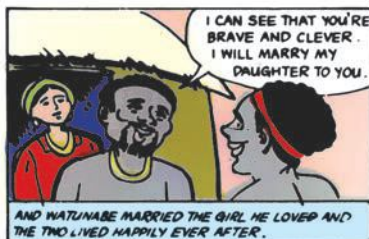
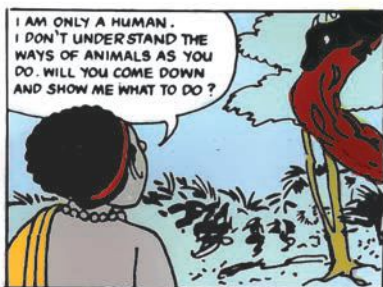
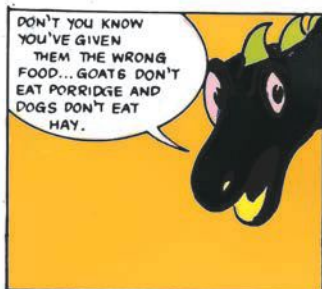
I SAW A HUGE LIZARD ON A TREE. IT HAD SHINY EYES AND A LONG TAIL!





... (PUFF)...
(GASP)... I'M TOO
TIRED TO PURSUE IT ANY
MORE.



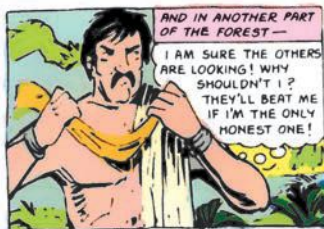


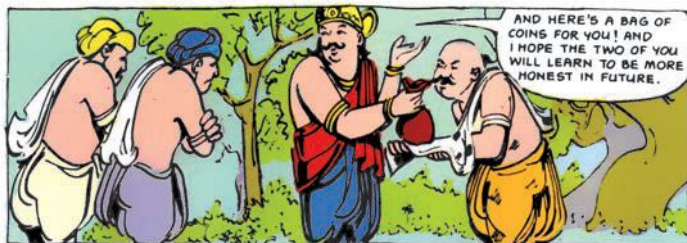
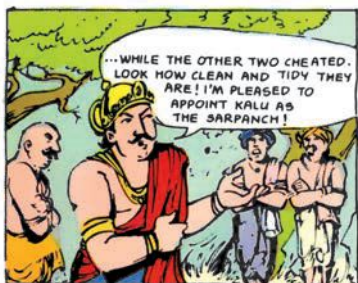
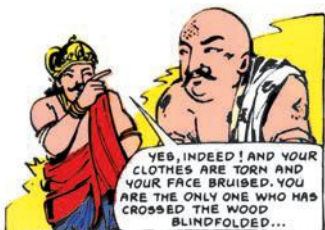
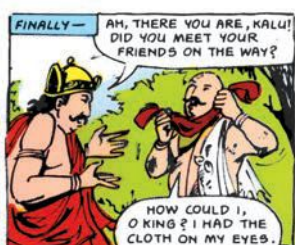
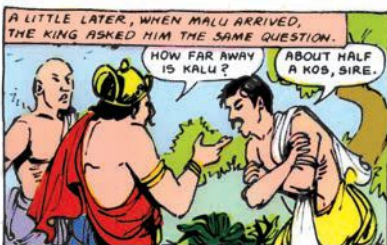
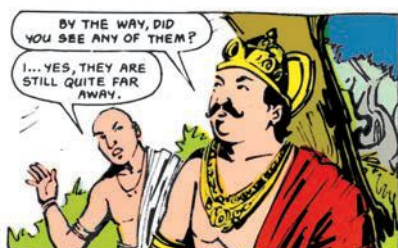
THE CLEVER KING

Illustrations: Teegies

Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by
S. Selva Kumar





CHIMPU'S SPACE ADVENTURE

This story won a Consolation Prize in the Tinkle Original Story Competition.

Story: D.P. Banerji
Script: Prasad Iyer
Illustrations: Ajit Vasaiakar

CHIMPU WAS A GREAT FOLLOWER OF SCIENCE FICTION FILMS. ONE NIGHT—



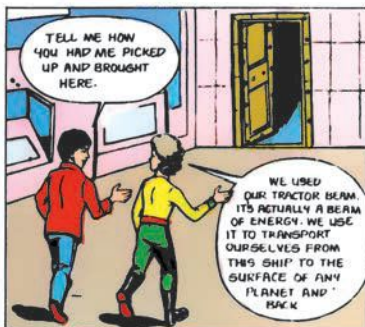
* UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECT

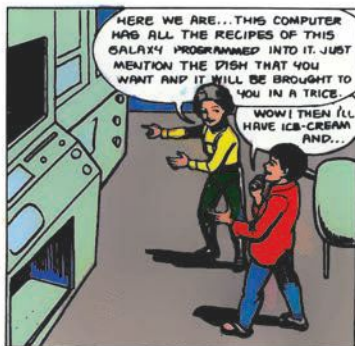
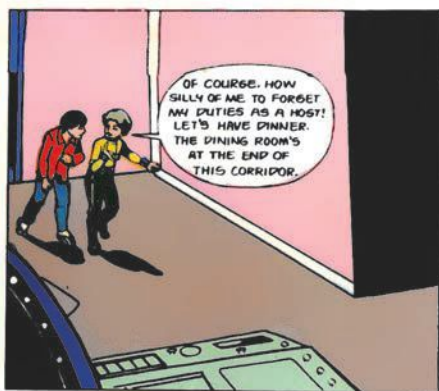


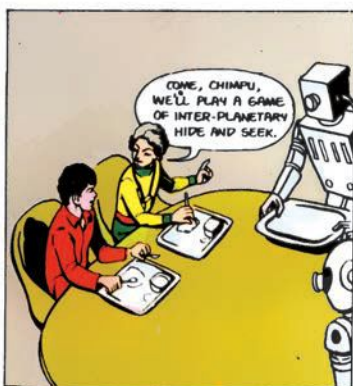
† CAMERAS













The Story Of Chocolate

Script: Vajayanti Wagle
Illustrations: Anand Mande



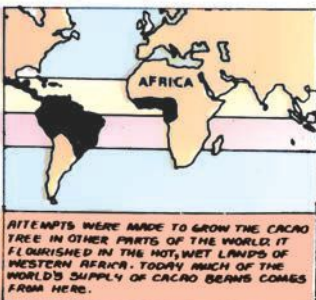
IN 1521, A SPANIARD NAMED HERNAN CORTES CAME TO CONQUER AND PLUNDER MEXICO. WITH THE WEALTH HE CARRIED BACK TO SPAIN WAS THE SECRET OF HOW TO MAKE THE CHOCOLATE DRINK.



DRINKING CHOCOLATE BECAME VERY FASHIONABLE IN EUROPE. HOWEVER CACAO BEANS WERE EXPENSIVE AND ONLY THE RICH COULD AFFORD THE DRINK.



THEN IN 1847, THE FIRST SOLID CHOCOLATE WAS MADE. IT WAS A GREAT SUCCESS. NOW THE DEMAND FOR CACAO BEANS BEGAN TO GROW.



ON THEIR FARMS, PEASANT FARMERS IN WEST AFRICA, CAREFULLY PLANT THE CHOICEST CACAO SEEDS IN A NURSERY.



A FEW MONTHS LATER THE SAPLINGS ARE TRANSFERRED TO A LARGE PLANTATION WHERE THEY ARE PLANTED IN THE SHADE OF BIGGER TREES.



THE TREES PROTECT THE SAPLINGS FROM THE SUN AND THE WIND. SOON THE CACAO TREES GROW TO A HEIGHT OF 6-8 METRES.



NOW THEY BEGIN TO FLOWER. CLUSTERS OF SMALL, PALE PINK FLOWERS APPEAR ON THE TRUNK AND THE BRANCHES OF THE TREE.



SOME OF THESE HUNDREDS OF FLOWERS PRODUCE SEED-PODS. THE SEED-PODS SWELL TILL THEY ARE ALMOST 15 CM LONG.



WHEN THE PODS RIPEN TO A RICH YELLOW IT IS TIME TO CUT THEM DOWN. THE AFRICAN FARMERS USE LONG SHARP KNIVES KNOWN AS MACHETES FOR THE JOB.

THE PODS ARE GATHERED IN LARGE WICKER BASKETS AND CARRIED TO THE VILLAGE.



HERE THE PODS ARE CAREFULLY SLICED OPEN. INSIDE EACH POD LIE ABOUT FIFTY PURPLE BEANS COVERED WITH A WHITE PULP.



THE BEANS ARE SCOOPED OUT OF THE POD AND HEAPED IN MOUNDS ON LARGE BANANA LEAVES. THE MOUNDS ARE THEN COVERED WITH MORE BANANA LEAVES.



UNDER THE BANANA LEAVES THE CACAO BEANS BEGIN TO FERMENT AND THE WHITE PULP AROUND THEM DRAINS AWAY.



THE BEANS ARE SPREAD OUT TO DRY IN THE SUN. GRADUALLY THE PURPLE BEANS TURN BROWN.



THE DRIED BEANS ARE PACKED IN SACKS AND TAKEN TO A DEPOT TO BE SOLD.



FROM HERE THE SACKS ARE TRANSPORTED TO THE NEAREST PORT...



...AND EXPORTED TO FACTORIES ALL OVER THE WORLD. IT HAS BEEN A LONG JOURNEY. BUT THE STORY DOESN'T END HERE. IN FACT IT IS JUST BEGINNING.



FOR, IN THE FACTORIES, THE BEANS WILL BE POUNDED INTO COCOA-POWDER OR MADE INTO CHOCOLATE. TO DO THIS THE BEANS ARE FIRST CLEANED AND THEN ROASTED IN LARGE ROASTING OVENS.



THE ROASTED BEANS ARE WINNOWED TO REMOVE THEIR SKINS OR HUSKS AND THEN GROUND INTO A THICK PASTE CALLED MASS.



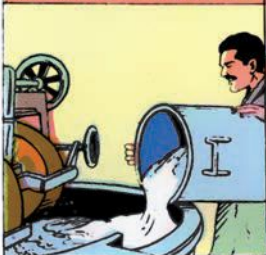
SOME OF THE MASS IS CRUSHED IN A POWERFUL PRESS TO SQUEEZE OUT ITS FAT CONTENT (COCOA BUTTER). WHAT REMAINS IS PRESSED INTO CAKES.



THE CAKES ARE CRUSHED AND GROUND INTO A FINE POWDER KNOWN AS COCOA. THE COCOA POWDER IS PUT INTO TINS AND SOLD IN SHOPS. IT CAN BE USED TO MAKE DRINKING-CHOCOLATE, CAKES AND ALL KINDS OF DELICACIES.



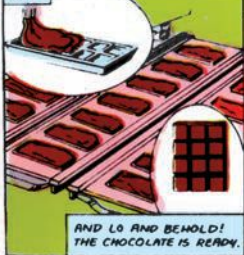
THE REMAINING MASS IS PLACED IN A HUGE MIXING MACHINE CALLED A MELANGEUR. MORE COCOA BUTTER AND SUGAR ARE ADDED TO THIS MASS.



THE MIXTURE IS THEN PUSHED TO AND FRO FOR HOURS TO MAKE IT SMOOTH IN A CONCHING MACHINE.



...AND THEN POURED INTO POLISHED MOULDS. THE MOULDS TRAVEL ON A CONVEYOR BELT TO A COLD ROOM TO SET.

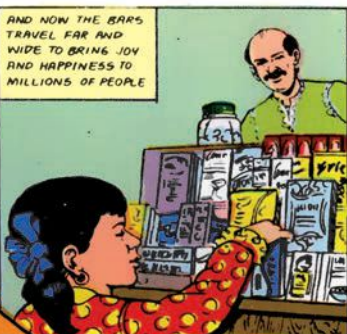


AND LO AND BEHOLD! THE CHOCOLATE IS READY.

THE CHOCOLATE BARS ARE WRAPPED IN THIN FOIL PAPER TO KEEP THEM FROM SPOILING. A WRAPPER IS PUT ON LAST OF ALL.



AND NOW THE BARS TRAVEL FAR AND WIDE TO BRING JOY AND HAPPINESS TO MILLIONS OF PEOPLE



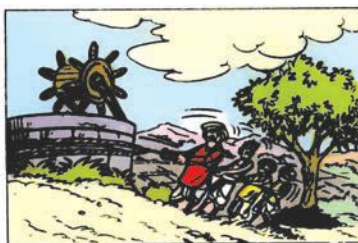
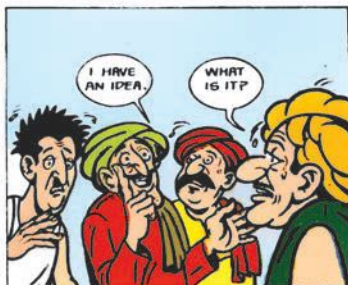
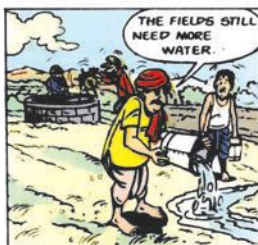
*PRONOUNCED "MAY-LON-JER"



THE FOUR FOOLS

Based on a story sent by
Manjit Singh

Illustrations: Anand Mande

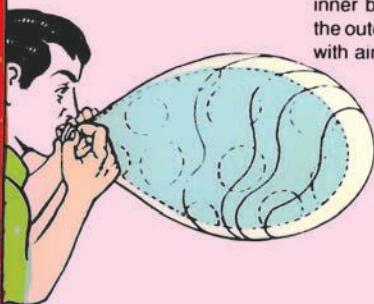


PARTY FUN

Things needed: Two balloons of different colours, one needle or pin.



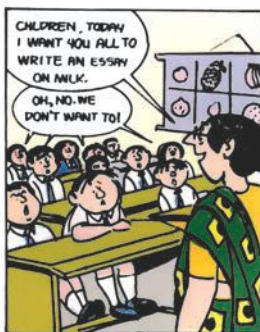
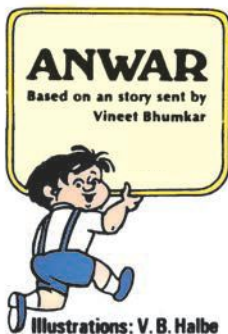
Put the lighter-coloured balloon inside the darker one and blow into the inner balloon to inflate both. Now tie the mouth of the inner balloon and blow a little more into the outer one to create a small space filled with air, between the two balloons. Then tie the mouth of the outer balloon also and hang it somewhere out of reach of your guests.



During the party, if you see that your guests are bored, insert the needle into the outer balloon. It will burst with a bang. Everyone's attention will be drawn to it. And they won't believe their eyes when they see the balloon intact (they will of course be seeing the inner balloon which is now exposed.) But now that you've got their attention, show them one or two other tricks or announce a game to liven up the party.

Based on an idea suggested by:
Sámath and Bharath




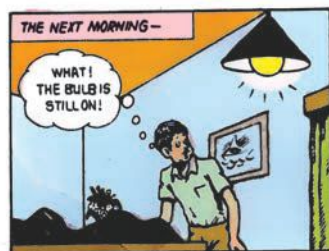


Readers' Choice

LIGHTS OFF

Illustrations:
Hiranya Kumar Burman

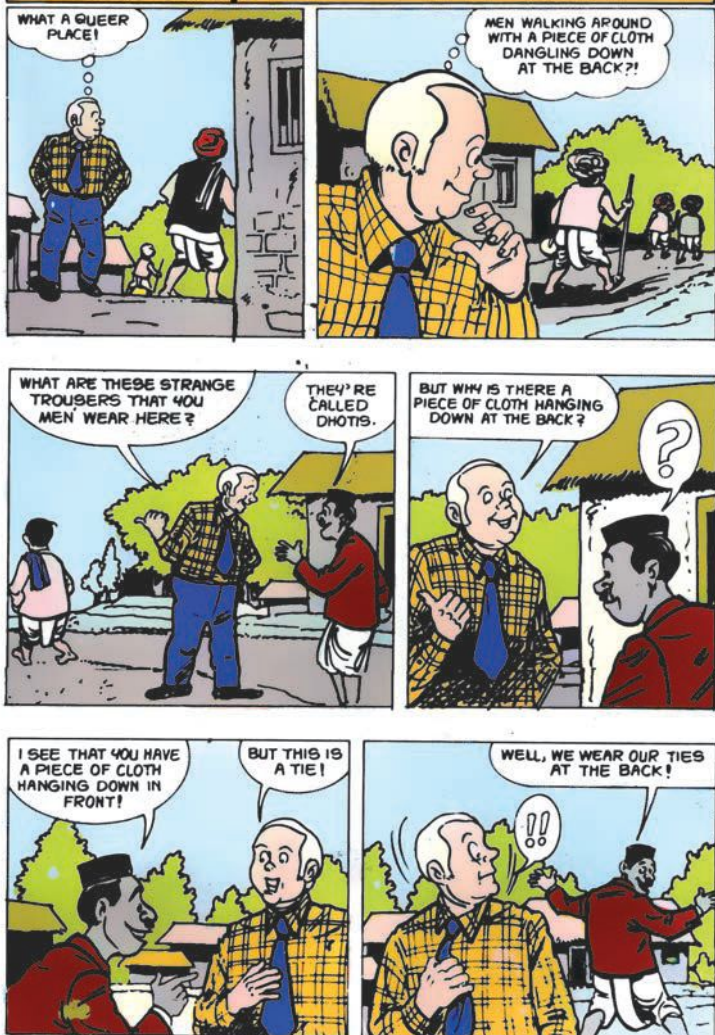
Based on a story
sent by
Deepak Narula,
Bhubaneswar

THE BACK TIE

Based on a story sent by
Jyothika Menon, New Delhi

Illustrations: Ashok Dongre



MEET THE TURTLE

Script:
Vaijayanti Wagle

Illustrations:
Goutam Sen



LATE ONE NIGHT, A GREEN TURTLE ARRIVES ON THE SHORE OF A BEACH. THE BEACH IS A STRANGE AND MYSTERIOUS PLACE AND THE TURTLE PEERS AROUND ANXIOUSLY. ALL IS SAFE.

AND SO THE TURTLE CONTINUES HER JOURNEY UP THE BEACH. THE JOURNEY IS DIFFICULT. OUT OF THE WATER, THE TURTLE'S CARAPACE (AS THE OUTER SHELL IS KNOWN) IS HEAVY.



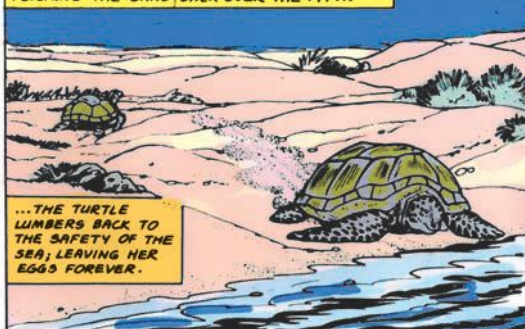
THE TURTLE MUST STOP EVERY NOW AND THEN TO TAKE A DEEP BREATH. BUT ON FLOODS THE TURTLE. FOR, SHE HAS AN IMPORTANT JOB TO DO.

AT LAST THE TURTLE REACHES THE DRY SAND BEYOND THE HIGH TIDE MARK. HERE SHE STOPS. USING HER FLIPPERS, SHE SCOOPS THE SAND AROUND TO MAKE A PIT.

WITH HER TAIL AND HIND FLIPPERS, THE TURTLE SCOOPS OUT A DEEP HOLE. AND IN IT SHE LAYS A CLUTCH OF OVER ONE HUNDRED SMALL ROUND EGGS.



THE WORK HAS EXHAUSTED HER. BUT DAWN BREAKS AND THERE IS NO TIME TO LOSE. FLICKING THE SAND BACK OVER THE PIT...



...THE TURTLE LUMBERS BACK TO THE SAFETY OF THE SEA, LEAVING HER EGGS FOREVER.

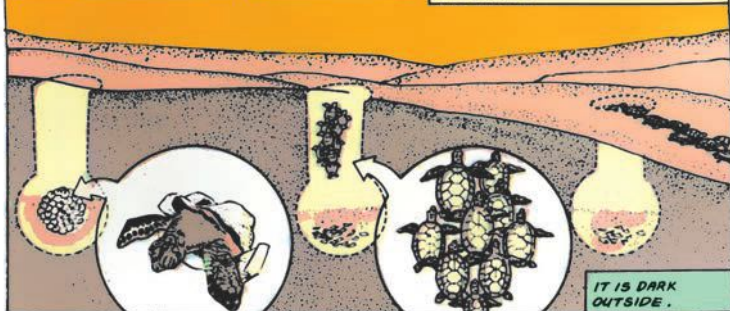
BUT DEEP IN THE EGG-HOLE ALL IS QUIET AND THE EGGS ARE SAFE.



THEN ONE MORNING, SIXTY DAYS LATER, THERE IS A FLURRY OF ACTIVITY IN THE HOLE AS THE EGGS BEGIN TO HATCH...

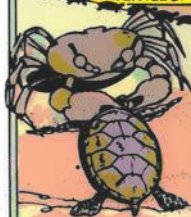
...AND THE LITTLE TURTLES FIGHT TO MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE SURFACE.

JUST BENEATH THE SURFACE THEY STOP AND WAIT. AS THE SUN SETS AND THE SANDS COOL, THE TURTLES POUR OUT OF THE PIT AND ONTO THE BEACH.



IT IS DARK OUTSIDE.

BUT DANGER LURKS AT EVERY CORNER. LARGE CRABS COME SCURRYING FORWARD TO DEVOUR THE TURTLES.



DOGS AND VULTURES SEIZE THE YOUNG ONES TO FEED ON THEM. MANY TURTLES DIE ON THE WAY.

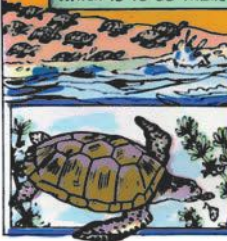


BUT THE REST PUSH AND JOBBLE EACH OTHER TO CARRY ON.

A HUGE SAND-BAR BLOCKS THE TURTLES' WAY. BUT WITH THEIR UNERRING ABILITY TO FIND THE SEA, THE TURTLES CLIMB OVER THE SAND-BAR.



AND THEN AT LAST THE SEA IS IN SIGHT. IT IS A THRILLING MOMENT FOR THE TURTLES WHEN THEY ENTER THE WATER AND SWIM DOWN TO THE OCEAN BED, WHICH IS TO BE THEIR NEW HOME!



IN THE WATER THE TURTLES SCATTER IN SEARCH OF FOOD. IN TIME, THEY WILL TURN VEGETARIAN AND FEED ON SEA GRASSES. BUT NOW THEY EAT ALMOST ANY ANIMAL FOOD THEY CAN FIND.

HOWEVER, AS THIS YOUNG TURTLE DISCOVERS, EVEN THE SEA IS A DANGEROUS PLACE. AND SHE HAS TO HIDE EVERY NOW AND THEN FROM SHARKS AND OTHER BIG FISH.



AS THE YEARS PASS, OUR FRIEND GROWS BIG. HER CARAPACE IS ALMOST 1.2 METRES LONG AND SHE WEIGHS OVER 130 KG.

ONE DAY THE TURTLE JOINS A GROUP OF FRIENDS ON A JOURNEY TO A DISTANT LAND. THEY SWIM FOR MANY HUNDRED KILOMETRES THROUGH STRANGE SEAS.

ON THE WAY, THE TURTLE MEETS A HANDSOME YOUNG FELLOW. TOGETHER THEY FROLK AND PLAY IN THE OCEAN'S WARM WATERS.

NOW SHE HAS FEWER ENEMIES AND CAN ROAM THE OCEAN WATERS FREELY.

BUT AS THE GROUP APPROACHES A SANDY BEACH, OUR FRIEND LEAVES HER MATE. FOR SHE MUST GO ASHORE TO LAY HER EGGS.

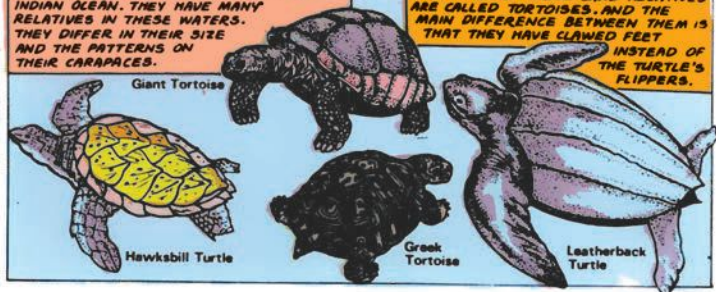
AND SO, RIDING ON THE CREST OF A WAVE, YET ANOTHER SEA TURTLE ARRIVES ON THE SHORE TO LAY HER EGGS. THE CYCLE HAS BEGUN ONCE MORE!



GREEN TURTLES LIVE IN THE WARM WATERS OF THE ATLANTIC, THE PACIFIC AND THE INDIAN OCEAN. THEY HAVE MANY RELATIVES IN THESE WATERS. THEY DIFFER IN THEIR SIZE AND THE PATTERNS ON THEIR CARAPACES.

TURTLES ALSO HAVE RELATIVES THAT LIVE ON LAND. THESE LAND RELATIVES ARE CALLED TORTOISES. AND THE MAIN DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THEM IS THAT THEY HAVE CLAWED FEET

INSTEAD OF THE TURTLE'S FLIPPERS.

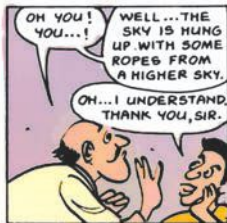
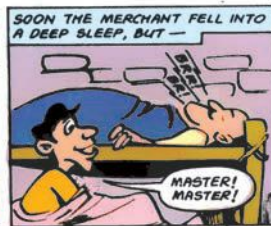
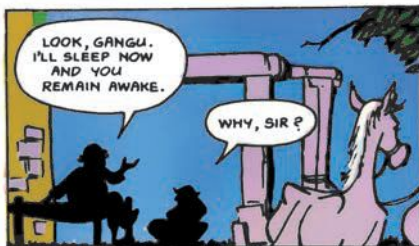
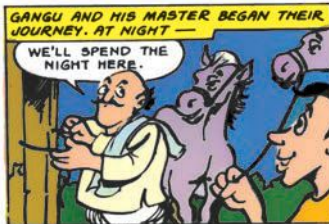


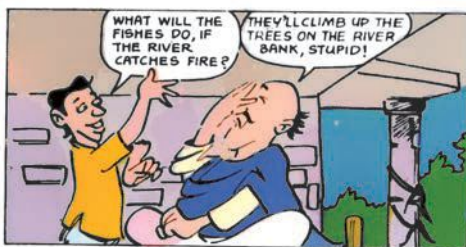
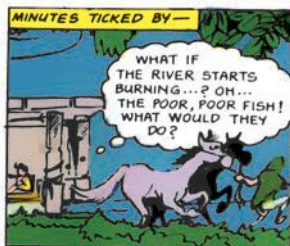
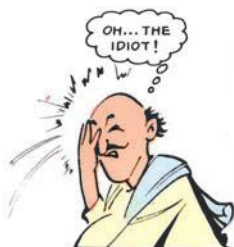
GANGU'S QUESTIONS

Based on a story sent by Abhinav Checker, Mumbai

READERS' CHOICE

Illustrations: Teegles





THE MESSENGER WHO RAN AWAY

Script: L. Prabhu
Illustrations: V.B. Halbe

HASAN WAS IN A BAD MOOD BECAUSE HE WAS SURE THE MERCHANT, YEZDI, HAD CHEATED HIM IN A BUSINESS DEAL —

I'LL GET EVEN WITH HIM SOME DAY.



WHEN HE REACHED HOME —

AH, THERE YOU ARE.



YOUR FRIEND ALI CAME TO SAY THAT HE WILL NOT BE COMING TO LUNCH.



BUT I HAD ALREADY COOKED BEFORE HE CAME. NOW WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH SO MUCH FOOD?



WHAT HAVE YOU COOKED?



BIRYANI.

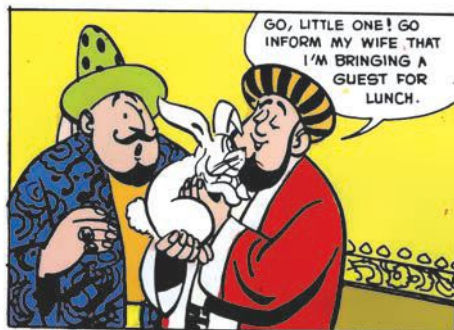
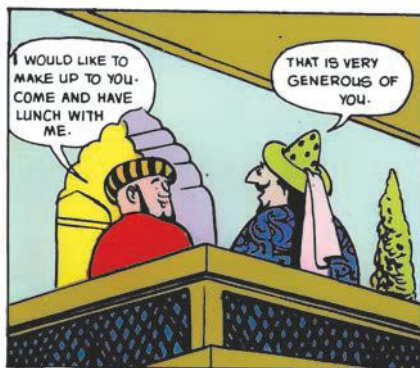
I'LL EAT ALL OF IT. WHOSE RABBITS ARE THOSE?

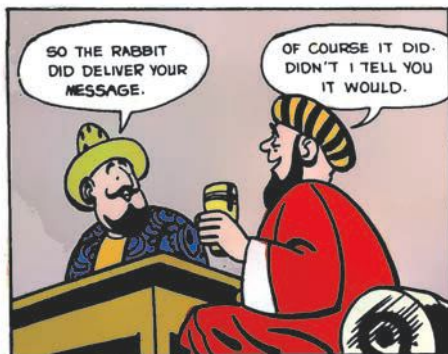
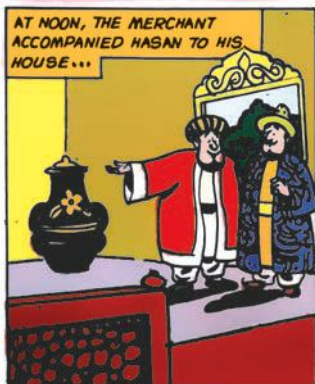


OH, YES! ALI BROUGHT THEM FOR YOU.

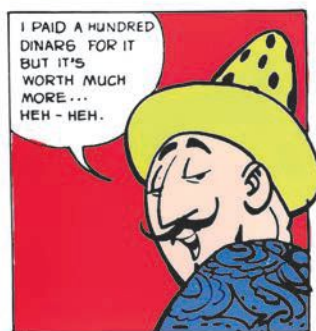
WIFE, I HAVE AN IDEA

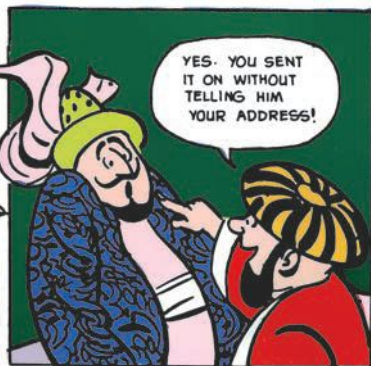
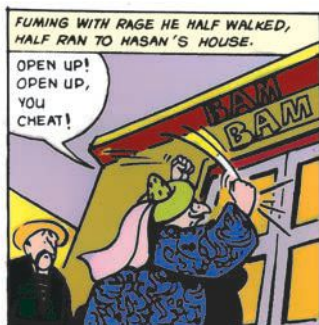












THE MISSING BEE

Script: Prasad Iyer
Illustrations: Ajit Vasaikar

SHAMU NEEDED A JOB. ONE DAY -

I'LL GO TO THE PALACE AND
OFFER MY SERVICES TO
THE KING.

THEY SAY HE'S
MEAN AND MISERLY
BUT WHAT HAVE I GOT
TO LOSE?

AT THE
PALACE -

THERE'S A VACANCY FOR
A BEE-KEEPER. YOU
CAN HAVE THE JOB
IF YOU LIKE.

A BEE-KEEPER? I'D
HOPED FOR SOMETHING
BETTER... BUT... ALL
RIGHT.

GOOD. NOW THERE
ARE CERTAIN
CONDITIONS
THAT YOU MUST
OBSERVE.

C...C...CONDITIONS! WHAT
SORT OF CONDITIONS!

WELL... FIRST OF
ALL YOUR WAGES
WILL BE PAID AT THE
END OF THE
YEAR.

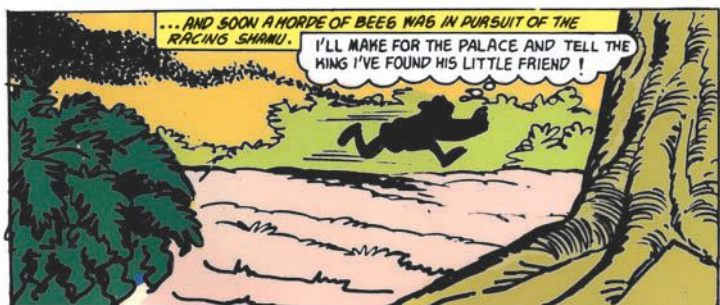
EACH DAY YOU WILL LET THE
BEES OUT OF THE
ENCLOSURE TO
COLLECT MONEY AND
LET THEM IN WHEN
THEY RETURN.

IF YOU LOSE EVEN ONE BEE,
YOU WILL LOSE YOUR WAGES.
SO COUNT THEM CAREFULLY
EACH DAY.

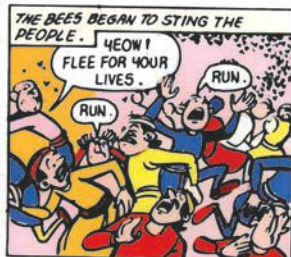
NOW GO!

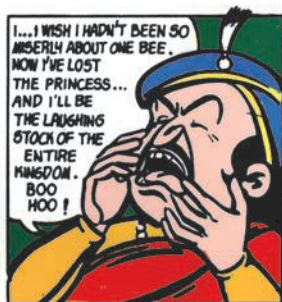
IT'S LUCKY I'M GOOD
AT ARITHMETIC, THE
BEST WAY TO COUNT
THE BEES WOULD
BE TO COUNT ALL
THE WINGS AND
DIVIDE BY TWO!





MEANWHILE THE FESTIVITIES WERE IN FULL SWING AT THE PALACE .

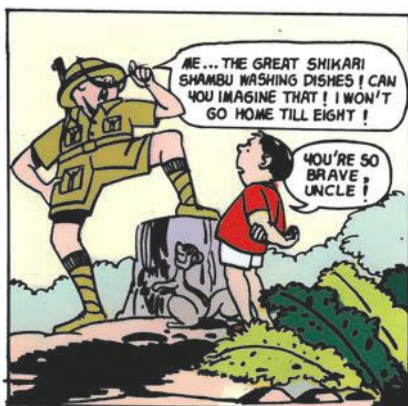
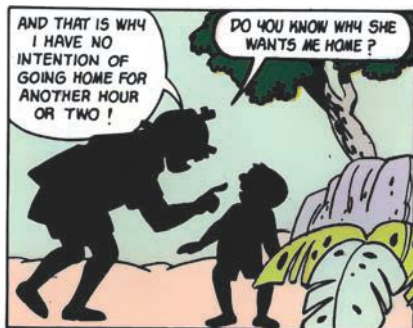




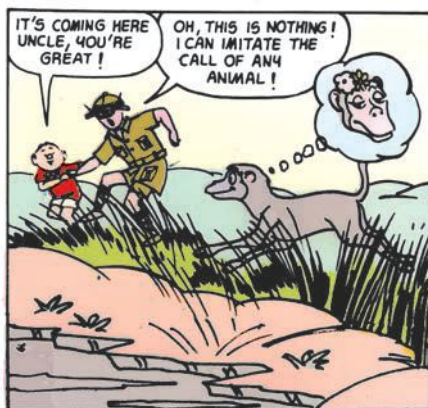
Shikari Shambu

Script.
Luis Fernandes

Illustrations
V B Halbe



*Did you know: Shambu's rifle is a tranquilizer used to put animals to sleep.





THE DANCE OF THE BEES

Script: Prasad Iyer
Illustrations: Ajit Vasaihar

ALL OF YOU MUST
HAVE WATCHED
PEOPLE DANCING...

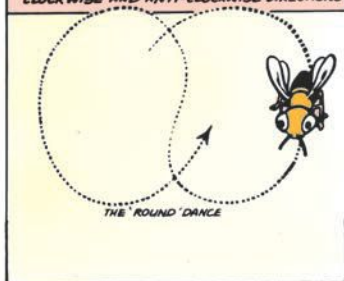
...BUT DID YOU
KNOW THAT BEES
ALSO DANCE? NOW
BEES ARE VERY
BUSINESS-LIKE
AND THEY DON'T
DANCE FOR
PLEASURE AS
HUMAN BEINGS
DO. THE DANCE
OF A BEE HAS A
VERY DEEP
SIGNIFICANCE
INDEED.



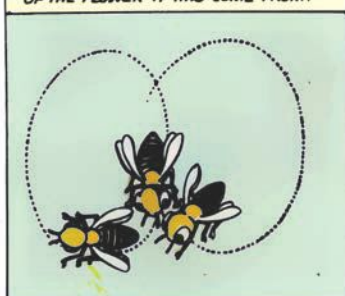
BEES COMMUNICATE WITH ONE ANOTHER
THROUGH THE MEDIUM OF DANCE. FOR EXAMPLE,
WHEN A BEE FINDS NECTAR IT RETURNS TO
THE HIVE TO TELL THE OTHER BEES WHERE
IT CAN BE FOUND.



IT SETTLES ON THE HIVE AND PERFORMS
ONE OF TWO DANCES TO IMPART THE
INFORMATION. IF THE NECTAR IS NEAR THE
HIVE IT PERFORMS THE "ROUND" DANCE.
IT QUICKLY WHIRLS ROUND AND ROUND IN
CLOCKWISE AND ANTI-CLOCKWISE DIRECTIONS



THE OTHER BEES CLUSTER ROUND TO
WATCH THEN THEY BEGIN TO RUN AROUND
THE DANCER TRYING TO GET THE SCENT
OF THE FLOWER IT HAS COME FROM.



THE OTHER DANCE GIVES INFORMATION
ABOUT NECTAR THAT IS FAR FROM THE HIVE.
IN THIS DANCE THE BEE MAKES A FIGURE-OF-
EIGHT PATTERN, AND WAGS ITS TAIL
CONTINUOUSLY.



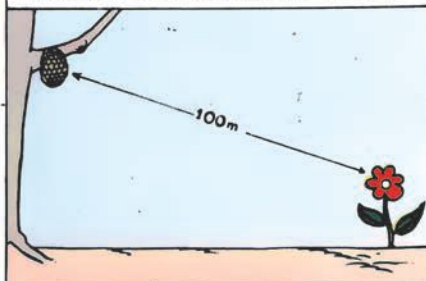
THE SIZE OF THE LOOPS OF THE FIGURE OF EIGHT AND THE SPEED AT WHICH THE BEE RUNS TELLS THE OTHER BEES HOW FAR THE NECTAR IS FROM THE NIVE.

I CALCULATE HE'S RUNNING AT 20 KMPH.

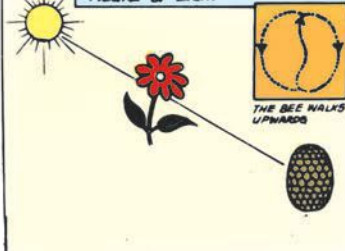
SO THE NECTAR CAN'T BE VERY FAR AWAY.



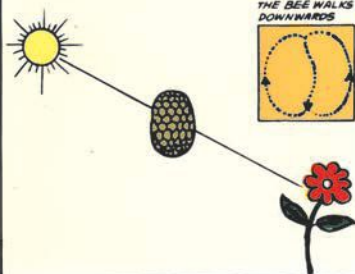
FOR EXAMPLE, IF IT MAKES TEN LOOPS IN 25 SECONDS IT TELLS THE OTHER BEES THAT THE NECTAR IS LOCATED 100 METRES FROM THE NIVE.



THE DANCE ALSO TELLS THE OTHER BEES HOW TO GET TO THE PLACE. IF THE NECTAR-BEARING FLOWERS ARE IN THE DIRECTION OF THE SUN, THE BEE WALKS UPWARDS BETWEEN THE LOOPS OF THE FIGURE-OF-EIGHT...



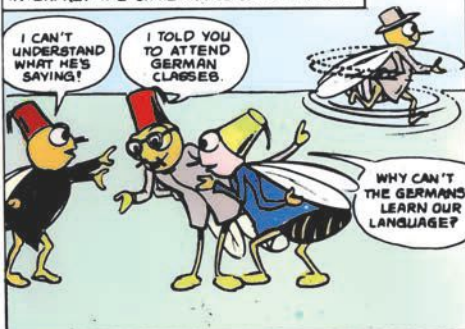
...AND DOWNWARDS IF THE FOOD LIES AWAY FROM THE SUN.



HOWEVER, SCIENTISTS STUDYING THE DANCES OF GERMAN AND EGYPTIAN BEES HAVE MADE A VERY IMPORTANT DISCOVERY...



...GERMAN AND EGYPTIAN BEES CANNOT COMMUNICATE WITH EACH OTHER. THE BEES OF EACH COUNTRY INTERPRET THE SAME DANCE DIFFERENTLY.



Readers' Choice

Calculated Approach

Illustrations :
Bret Kumar Sharma

Based on a story
sent by
Satish Kumar,
Bombay



PHREW! I'VE BEEN WALKING FOR AGES NOW AND I STILL HAVEN'T REACHED THE NEXT VILLAGE.



I'LL ASK THAT MAN HOW MUCH FURTHER I HAVE TO GO.



EXCUSE ME. HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE ME TO REACH THE NEXT VILLAGE?



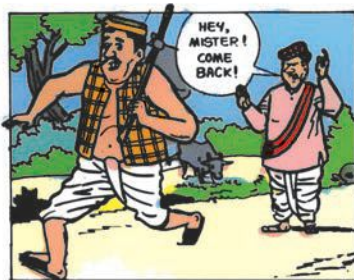
WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER?



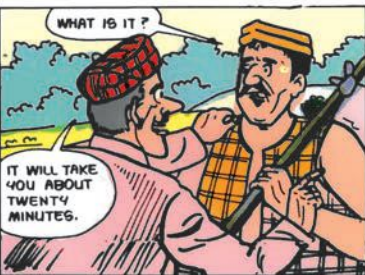
SILLY DUFFER!



HEY, MISTER! COME BACK!



WHAT IS IT?



IT WILL TAKE YOU ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES.

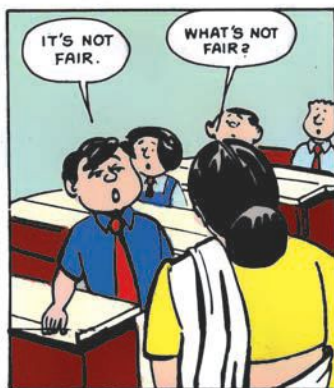
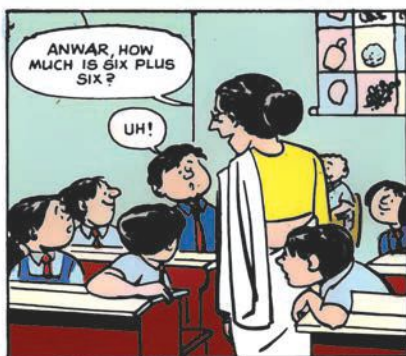
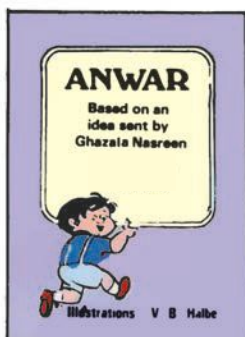
WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO IN THE FIRST PLACE?



I HAD TO SEE HOW FAST YOU WALK...

OR ELSE HOW WOULD I KNOW HOW LONG IT WOULD TAKE YOU?





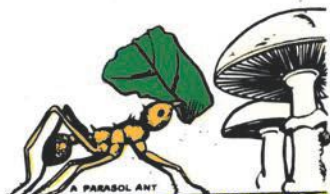
THE HUMAN SIDE OF ANIMALS

Script: Prasad Iyer
Illustrations: Ajit Vasaikar

WHEN YOU GET UP IN THE MORNING, YOU STRETCH OUT AND YAWN. ANTS BEGIN THE DAY IN THE SAME WAY. INDEED, ANTS AND HUMANS HAVE MANY THINGS IN COMMON.

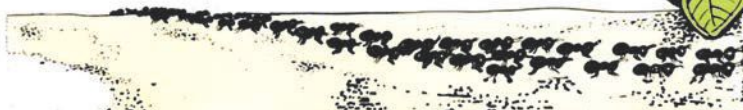


LIKE HUMAN BEINGS THEY STORE UP FOOD FOR A RAINY DAY. SOME ANTS LIKE THE "PARASOL ANTS" EVEN CULTIVATE AND MAINTAIN FUNGUS FARMS DEEP UNDERGROUND.



A PARASOL ANT

ARMY ANTS OF SOUTH AMERICA ARE CONTINUALLY ON THE MOVE AND OFTEN MARCH IN ENDLESS COLUMNS LIKE A WELL-TRAINED HUMAN ARMY!



MAN SOMETIMES DIGS PITS AND LIES IN WAIT TO TRAP ANIMALS...



...THE LARVA OF THE ANTLION PROCURES ITS MEAL IN A SIMILAR FASHION. IT DIGS A PIT ABOUT 6CM IN DIAMETER AND LIES QUIETLY AT THE BOTTOM TO AMBUSH ANY UNWARY CREATURE THAT MIGHT PASS BY.

WHEN ITS PREY APPEARS AT THE TOP OF THE PIT, IT QUICKLY SCOOPS SAND ONTO ITS HEAD AND HURLS IT AT THE CREATURE.

HIT BY THE FLURRY OF SAND THE PREY LOSES ITS BALANCE AND TUMBLES INTO THE PIT. STRAIGHT INTO THE WAITING JAWS OF THE PREDATOR.



ANTLION LARVA

THERE ARE DACOITS AMONG BIRDS TOO



THE FRIGATE BIRD FOR EXAMPLE, WILL OFTEN SWOOP DOWN ON PASSING BIRDS...



...AND FORCE THEM TO PART WITH THE FISH THEY'RE CARRYING.



WE SOMETIMES USE OINTMENTS CONTAINING CHEMICALS TO TREAT SKIN PROBLEMS.



SOME BIRDS GET RID OF LICE INFESTING THEIR FEATHERS BY CLEANING THEM WITH A CHEMICAL CALLED FORMIC ACID. THE FORMIC ACID IS GIVEN OUT BY ANTS WHICH THE BIRD TAKES ON ITS BODY BY SPREADING ITS WINGS OVER AN ANTHILL.



THE SEA-OTTER IS A LONG, SLIM CREATURE THAT SPENDS MOST OF ITS TIME LAZILY FLOATING ON ITS BACK.



BUT SLOTH IS NOT THE ONLY HUMAN TRAIT THAT IT DISPLAYS. IT IS A TOOL-USING ANIMAL, LIKE MAN.

WHEN IT IS HUNGRY IT DIVES TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA AND COMES UP WITH A SHELLFISH AND THE TOOL — A FLAT STONE



THEN RESTING THE STONE ON ITS CHEST IT BEATS THE SHELLFISH AGAINST IT, AGAIN AND AGAIN TILL IT CRACKS OPEN.



ABORIGINAL MEN FIND IT DIFFICULT TO TRACK AND HUNT DOWN ANIMALS SINGLY. SO THEY BAND TOGETHER AND HUNT IN GROUPS.



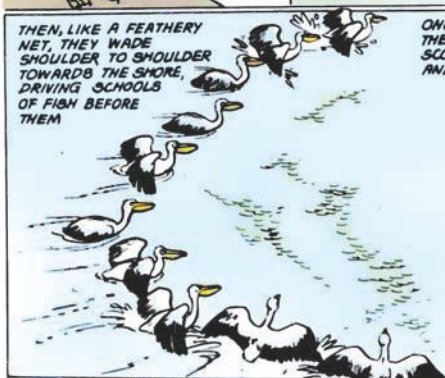
MANY ANIMALS DO THE SAME AND ONE OF THE BEST EXAMPLES THAT CAN BE CITED IS THAT OF THE GREAT WHITE PELICAN.



WHEN THEY ARE HUNGRY, A LARGE NUMBER OF PELICANS COME SWOOPING DOWN ONTO THE SURFACE OF THE SEA IN A SEMI-CIRCULAR FORMATION.



THEN, LIKE A FEATHERY NET, THEY WADE SHOULDER TO SHOULDER TOWARDS THE SHORE, DRIVING SCHOOLS OF FISH BEFORE THEM



ONCE THE FISH ARE TIGHTLY PENNED IN THE SHALLOW WATER, THE PELICANS SCOOP UP THE FISH IN THEIR BEAKS AND SETTLE DOWN TO A FEAST.

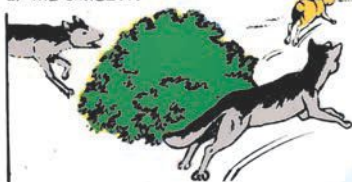


THE COYOTES OF NORTH AMERICA ALSO BELIEVE IN CLOSE CO-OPERATION WHILE HUNTING THEIR FAVOURITE PREY, THE JACK RABBIT. NOW THE JACK RABBIT CAN RUN A GOOD DEAL FASTER THAN THE FASTEST COYOTE. SO THE CUNNING COYOTES ORGANISE A RELAY RACE TO BRING DOWN THEIR QUARRY.



WHEN A JACK RABBIT IS SIGHTED, A COYOTE LEAPS AFTER IT IN PURSUIT. THE JACK RABBIT FLEES AND SURE ENOUGH THE PURSUER BEGINS TO LAG BEHIND. BUT IT KEEPS UP THE PURSUIT...

... AT A PARTICULAR POINT IT DROPS OUT AND ANOTHER COYOTE TAKES UP THE CHASE...



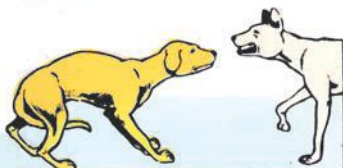
... AND THEN ANOTHER TILL THE JACK RABBIT, TOTALLY EXHAUSTED, IS CAUGHT BY THE RELENTLESS PREDATOR WHO WILL EVENTUALLY GIVE THE OTHER COYOTES THEIR SHARE OF THE MEAL.



HUMAN BEINGS OFTEN HAVE FIGHTS AND VERY OFTEN WHEN ONE OF THE COMBATANTS IS DEFEATED, HE SURRENDERS, HOLDING UP HIS HANDS TO BEG FOR MERCY.



MUCH THE SAME HAPPENS WITH DOGS. WHEN ONE DOG IS VANQUISHED IN A FIGHT IT WILL STAND STILL AND SO LONG AS IT REMAINS STILL THE OTHER WILL NOT CONTINUE THE ATTACK.



WOLVES ALSO OFFER AND ACCEPT SURRENDER. A DEFEATED WOLF WILL STRETCH OUT ITS NECK AND GENERALLY ADOPT AN ATTITUDE OF ABJECT HUMILITY. THE VICTOR WILL BARE HIS FANGS BUT WILL BREAK OFF FROM THE FIGHT.



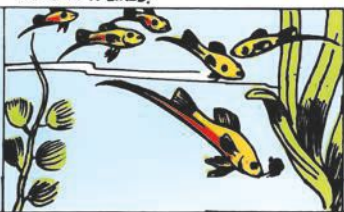
MOST OF US ARE TOUCHY ABOUT OUR SOCIAL STATUS AND SO ARE MANY OTHER ANIMALS.

FOR EXAMPLE, CHICKENS IN A CHICKEN COOP ESTABLISH A "PECKING ORDER" WHEREBY THE STRONGER CHICKENS CAN PECK THE WEAKER ONES.



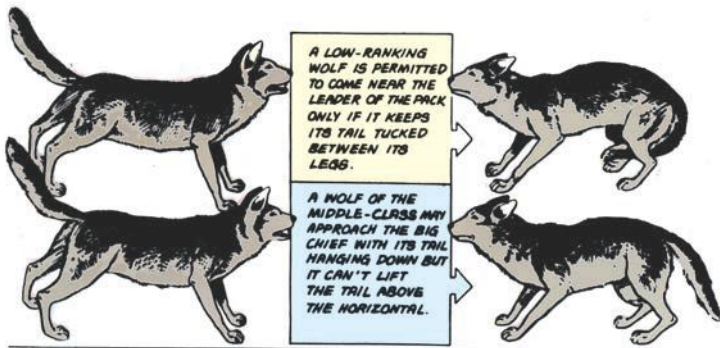
PUT SEVERAL SWORDTAILS IN A TANK AND THEY WILL FIGHT AMONG THEMSELVES TO FIND OUT WHO CAN DOMINATE WHO. ONCE THE SOCIAL HIERARCHY* HAS BEEN FIXED THE FISH SETTLE DOWN TO EVERYDAY LIFE.

A HIGH SOCIAL STATUS HAS MANY ADVANTAGES. THE SWORDTAIL AT THE TOP OF THE SOCIAL LADDER GETS TO EAT THE CHOICEST MORSELS AND CAN OCCUPY ANY CORNER OF THE TANK IT LIKES!



CASTE SYSTEMS HAVE ALWAYS BEEN THE BANE OF THE HUMAN SOCIAL STRUCTURE. BUT SOMETHING SIMILAR TO THE CASTE SYSTEM IS PREVALENT AMONG ANIMALS TOO AND THEY OBSERVE THE RULES OF CONDUCT WITH THE UTMOST SOLEMNITY AND CEREMONY.

WOLVES ARE VERY CONSCIOUS OF THE VARIOUS 'CASTES' TO WHICH EACH WOLF BELONGS AND THE BEHAVIOUR OF EACH WOLF TOWARDS ANOTHER IS FIXED BY THE CASTE RULES.



BABOONS TOO ARE EXTREMELY CASTE-CONSCIOUS. ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT ACTIVITIES OF BABOONS IS TO GROOM ONE ANOTHER - BUT EVEN IN THIS, SEVERAL FORMALITIES OF CASTE HAVE TO BE FOLLOWED.

A MATURE FEMALE OF A HIGH CASTE MAY GROOM THE BOSS OF THE BAND WITH BOTH HANDS...

...BUT A MALE, EVEN IF HE IS OF A HIGHER CASTE, MAY USE ONLY ONE HAND.

THE MALE OF A LOWER CASTE MUST USE ONLY ONE FINGER...



...AND VERY YOUNG MALES MAY ONLY LOOK AT THE BOSS!

* GRADES OF AUTHORITY FROM THE HIGHEST TO THE LOWEST.







A Pat on the Back of Ahiri

A Tale from South India

Script: Gayatri M. Dutt

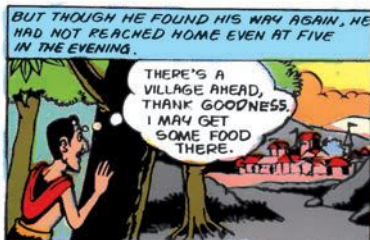
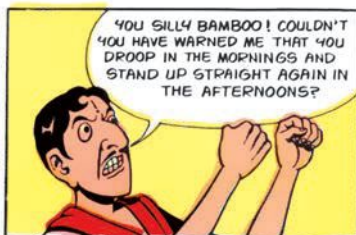
Illustrations: Bapu Patil

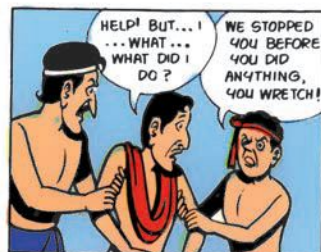
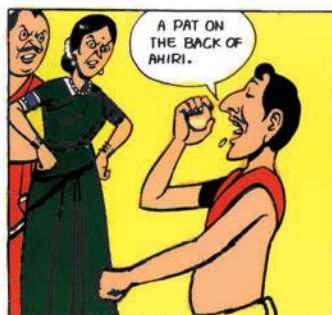
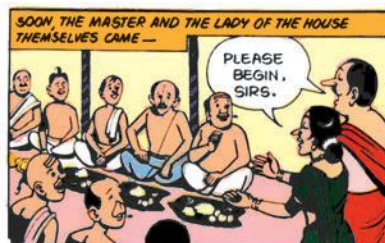
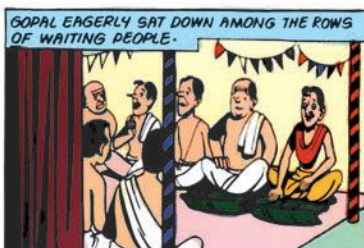
THERE WAS ONCE A MUSICIAN NAMED GOPAL. HE WOULD NOT REST TILL HE HAD PRACTISED EVERY RAAG* HE HAD LEARN'T TO PERFECTION. EARLY ONE MORNING—

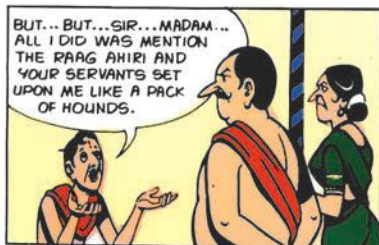


* A FIXED COMBINATION OF NOTATIONS IN INDIAN MUSIC.







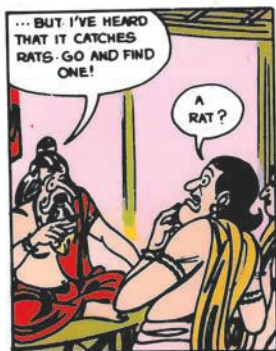
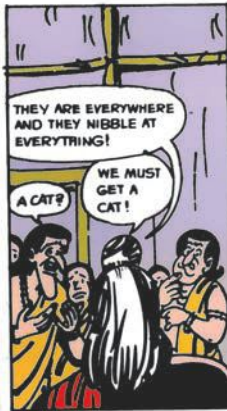
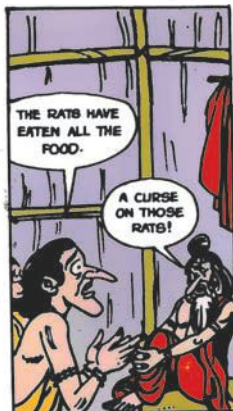
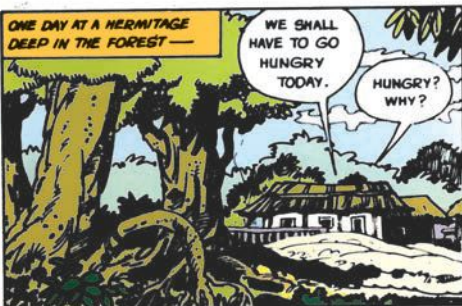


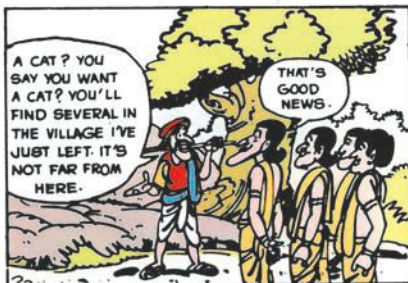
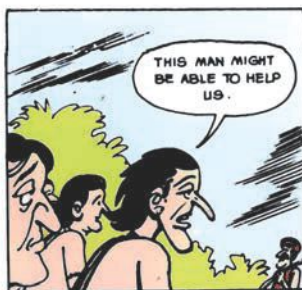
HOW A FOOL AND HIS DISCIPLES 'GOT A CAT

Script: Luis Fernandes
Illustrations: Ram Wackerkar

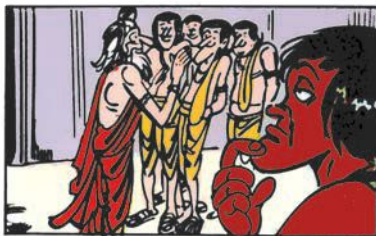
Based on a story in Kathasaritsagar

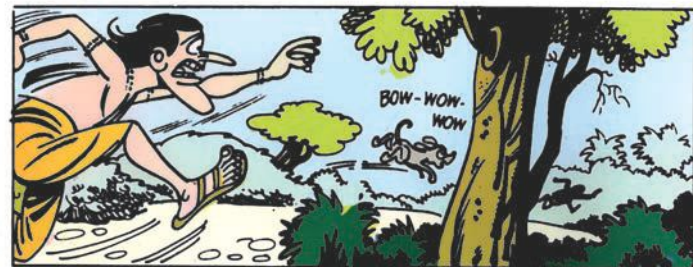
ONE DAY AT A HERMITAGE
DEEP IN THE FOREST —

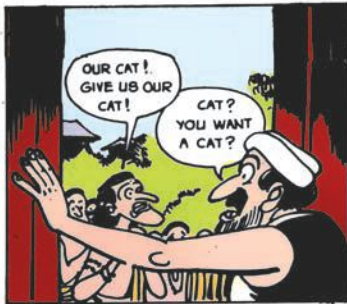










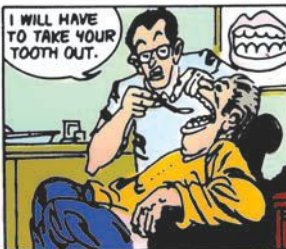


TWENTY RUPEES

Illustrations :
Ram Waerkar

READERS' CHOICE

Based on a
story sent
by Jasjit
Singh,
Bombay



PRACTISE WHAT YOU PREACH

A Suppandi Tale

Illustrations:
Ram Waerkar

Based on a story sent by
Sariat Maratta, Mumbai

Readers' Choice

ONE DAY SUPPANDI WENT
FOR A WALK WITH HIS
MASTER AND THE MASTER'S
YOUNG SON -



SUPPANDI! DON'T PICK IT UP.
GO AND GET A NEW CONE -
YOU MUST NEVER PICK UP
THINGS WHICH HAVE
FALLEN DOWN.

YES, MASTER.



SOON -



DIDN'T YOU TELL ME
NOT TO PICK UP
ANYTHING THAT HAS
FALLEN DOWN?



YOU MUST
GET YOURSELF
A NEW SON!



READERS' CHOICE

THE PERFECTIONIST

Based on a story sent by
T. Vasudevan Vinite, Mumbai

Illustrations: Ram Wackerkar

TINKU AND CHINTU WERE
VERY GOOD FRIENDS.



THEY HAD ONE THING IN COMMON:
THEIR FRONT TEETH JUTTED OUT
OF THEIR MOUTHS.



ONE DAY CHINTU HAD TO
GO TO HIS GRANDMOTHER'S
HOUSE. HE ATE SEVERAL
DOSAS WHICH HIS
MOTHER HAD MADE FOR
HIM...



...AND SET OUT.



AFTER HE HAD GONE
SOME WAY —

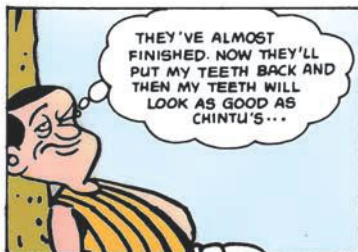


NOW IN THAT TREE THERE LIVED
A GIANT AND HIS WIFE.









HIBERNATION

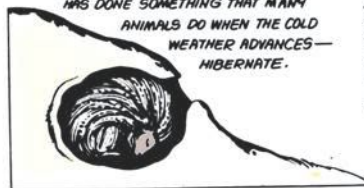
Script: Prasad Iyer
Illustrations: Ajit Vasaikar

A CHILL WIND IS BLOWING ACROSS THE FLAT LANDSCAPE. TREES BEGIN TO SHED THEIR LEAVES AND GENTLE SNOWFLAKES FALL FROM THE SKY...

... THIS PORCUPINE KNOWS THAT WINTER IS ON ITS WAY AND IT IS TIME HE FOUND A NICE CUBBY-HOLE.



AH! HE'S FOUND ONE. HE SLIPS INSIDE, ROLLS INTO A BALL AND GOES TO SLEEP. OUR FRIEND HAS DONE SOMETHING THAT MANY ANIMALS DO WHEN THE COLD WEATHER ADVANCES—HIBERNATE.



AS THE TIME DRAWS NEAR FOR THEIR WINTER REST, ANIMALS THAT HIBERNATE GORGE THEMSELVES ON FOOD AND BECOME FATTER AND FATTER. THE FAT STORED IN THEIR BODIES IS THE ONLY SOURCE OF ENERGY AVAILABLE TO THEM WHEN THEY GO TO SLEEP.



THE WOODCHUCK IS AN INTERESTING SPECIMEN OF AN ALL-WINTER HIBERNATOR. DURING SUMMER HE GATHERS LARGE QUANTITIES OF GRASS, LEAVES AND SMALL PLANTS, AND DRIES THEM IN THE SUN.



HE THEN CARRIES THIS HOARD INTO HIS BURROW AND ARRANGES IT IN LAYERS. NOW HIS NEST IS READY, AND HE IS ALL SET FOR HIS LONG SLEEP.



DURING HIBERNATION WOODCHUCKS TAKE ONLY ABOUT 36,000 BREATHS IN 15 DAYS, AS MANY AS IN A SINGLE DAY DURING SUMMER!



DORMICE ARE CHAMPION SLEEPERS AND OFTEN FALL INTO A VERY DEEP SLEEP. THEY CURL UP SO TIGHTLY THAT THEY CAN BE ROLLED ABOUT GENTLY WITHOUT BEING WAKENED.

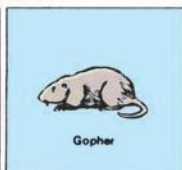
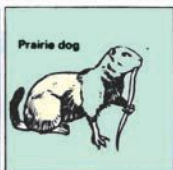


WHEN THEY WAKE UP THEY FEED ON ACORNS AND NUTS THAT THEY HAVE STORED IN SUMMER.

BATS EVERYWHERE SLEEP DURING THE DAY-TIME AND HUNT IN THE NIGHT. BUT IN COLD COUNTRIES BATS HIBERNATE DURING WINTER AND SLEEP FOR WEEKS AND MONTHS. THEIR BLOOD TEMPERATURE GOES DOWN STEEPLY. SOME KINDS OF BATS CONTINUE TO SLEEP EVEN IF THEIR BLOOD BECOMES COLDER THAN ICE.



NOT ALL HIBERNATORS SLUMBER THROUGHOUT WINTER. ANIMALS SUCH AS SQUIRRELS, PRAIRIE DOGS, CHIPMUNKS AND GOPHERS GO TO SLEEP WHEN IT BECOMES COLD,...



... WAKE UP WHEN THE WEATHER BECOMES WARMER, EAT A LITTLE AND THEN GO BACK TO SLEEP.

SOME SPECIES OF SNAKES, LIZARDS, FROGS AND FISH TOO HIBERNATE DURING WINTER.

RATTLESNAKES GATHER IN CAVES OR HOLLOWES AND HIBERNATE IN GROUPS OF 20 OR MORE.



FROGS AND HIBERNATING FISH BURROW INTO THE MUD AND SLIME AT THE BOTTOM OF RIVERS AND PONDS AND REMAIN THERE UNTIL SPRING.



SNAILS SEAL UP THE MOUTHS OF THEIR SHELLS WITH DRIED SLIME AND SLEEP TILL IT IS TIME TO WAKE UP.



COLD-WEATHER SLEEP IS CALLED HIBERNATION — BUT SOME ANIMALS PREFER TO SLEEP DURING SUMMER TO ESCAPE THE HEAT. THIS IS CALLED ESTIVATION.

THE GOATHERD AND THE TIGER

Script: Gayatri Madan Dutt
Illustrations: Ashok Dongre

A Santal Tale

THERE WAS ONCE A YOUNG GOATHERD WHO GRAZED HIS FLOCK IN A CERTAIN MEADOW EVERY DAY.

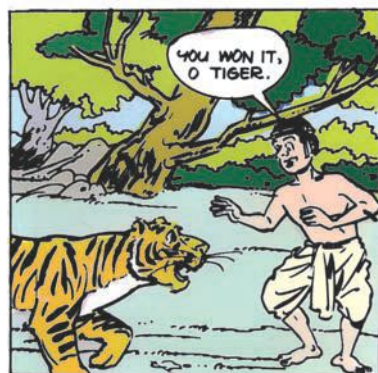


BY THIS MEADOW ONE DAY, A LIZARD AND A TIGER GOT INTO A FIGHT.

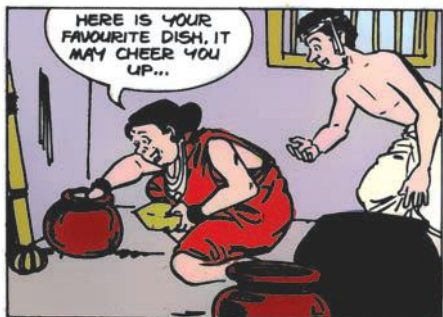


THE SLY, CLEVER LIZARD EASILY WON THE BOUT.







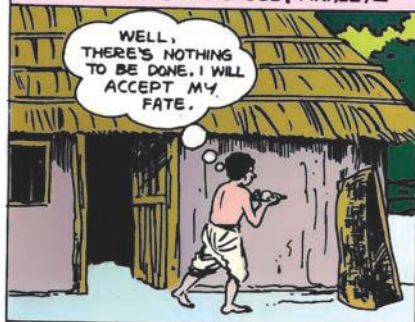


*A COVERING MADE OF LEAVES PINNED TOGETHER

**A SWEET DELICACY

BUT THE POOR GOATHERD COULD NOT SWALLOW A SINGLE MORSEL! FINALLY—

WELL,
THERE'S NOTHING
TO BE DONE. I WILL
ACCEPT MY
FATE.



HE CREEPT INTO THE GONGO, ABSENT-MINDEDLY TAKING THE UNEATEN MAVA WITH HIM.



AT THE HOUR OF MIDNIGHT, HE HEARD A GROWL.

ARE YOU IN THERE,
GOATHERD?

I AM HERE,
TIGER.



PICKING UP THE GONGO IN HIS MOUTH, THE TIGER BEGAN TO RUN TO HIS DEN.



INSIDE THE GONGO, THE GOATHERD SUDDENLY FELT HUNGRY.

I WILL DIE IN
A FEW MINUTES. I MAY
AS WELL EAT THIS
MAVA AND ENJOY IT.



HE OPENED THE
SAAL LEAF.



WHAT... WHAT
WAS THAT NOISE,
GOATHERD?

IT'S JUST...
JUST...



